

Post Box 322.
Telegrams: "Chronicle"

Registered No. B. 4666
Telephone No. 22037

The Bombay Chronicle

Founder:

PHEROZESHAH MEHTA

WEEKLY

Editor:

SYED ABDULLAH BRELVI

Vol. III No. 50

BOMBAY: SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1944

PRICE FOUR ANNAS

WAY-FARERS



Artist—Kalakant.

ALFRED NOBEL, THE MAN AND HIS WORK

---See Page 3

Our Short Story

THE RED CROSS BALL

BY R. F. NAZARETH

It was the Red Cross Ball to which everyone had been looking forward, and about which everyone had been talking for over a month. The hall of the Nagpur A.F.I. Club was very tastefully decorated with bunting, festoons, streamers, and many coloured rubber balloons. It was packed in spite of the fact that extra sitting accommodation was provided for in a pandal especially erected for the purpose on the tennis courts hard by. Everyone was in the best of spirits. For once, all social distinctions and communal barriers were cast aside. Young and old, rich and poor, all mixed on friendly terms. They all ate, drank, and danced to their hearts' content, and spent their money lavishly in a worthy cause. The gentlemen in khaki uniforms and black dress suits, and the ladies in their elegant, flowing, dance frocks, gliding gracefully to the delightful strains of the "Blue Danube Waltz" in the subdued light cast by the Chinese lanterns, looked like fairies in that picturesque setting.

As the clock struck three, the music ceased and the familiar voice of Mr. Hailey, the Master of Ceremonies, was heard distinctly in the hush that followed.

"Ladies and Gentlemen," he declared, "you will pardon me for interrupting your dance. I have a very important announcement to make, but before doing so, I must thank every one of you for the sporting manner in which you have supported all the items on the programme, and helped to make this occasion a success so far. In an hour we will be winding up, but before we close, I have to make the final and most novel proposal of the evening. The success of this last event will depend on the help I shall receive not only from the gentlemen but also from the ladies."

Then turning to the ladies, he asked, "Ladies can I count upon your support?"

"Every time, every time," came the responses from the ladies from all sides.

"I need not ask the gentlemen, for where the ladies are, there, surely, the gentlemen will be," continued the Master of Ceremonies with a smile.

"You bet we'll be there," shouted someone from the back, and everyone laughed and cheered heartily.

"Now, Ladies," proceeded Mr. Hailey, "please pay attention! I propose to have a Chinese auction, and I will give anyone ten rupees, who can guess the article, I intend to bring under the hammer."

Many wild conjectures were made. Every conceivable thing was named from a doll to a diamond necklace, but not one guess was correct.

Finally Mr. Hailey declared, "You all are wide off the mark, and there is no use wasting more time. I will tell you. The object I am going to put up to auction is the sweetest kiss from the sweetest lips of the sweetest lady in the hall."

The announcement was received with thunderous applause from the gentlemen, while the ladies stood dumbfounded wondering who among them had the brass to offer herself.

Many were the witty jokes that were cracked from all sides.

"Hurry up, Hailey, my boy," cried one, "Our lips are burning to kiss."

"No painted lips, give us the Jenooni stuff," put in a lad in khaki.

"And what about taisten the honey, before we bid," remarked another.

"Hurry up with the game," shouted yet another. "We are ready to put our last pie in it."

After they had indulged in their wit and humour for quite a long time, then the genial Mr. Hailey addressed the fair sex thus: "Ladies, you see how the gentlemen are ready to play the game. It is now for you to deliver the goods. I appeal to you to come forward. There is nothing immodest in volunteering, nothing to be ashamed of. You are only doing it to provide comforts and relief for those lads in khaki, who are fighting for us; for those brave soldiers who are shedding their blood and sacrificing their lives to free the world from the hated and cruel Nazi yoke, to save us and our children from slavery and butchery, to bring peace and security to our hearths and homes. Am I then demanding too much of you? Is not the cause worthy of a little sacrifice on your part also? Hurry up, ladies, unless one of you volunteers, I am afraid, I shall not be able to proceed with the dancing."

For a time there was silence, then whisperings could be heard on all sides, which soon developed into hot discussions, till finally the gentlemen losing their patience, began calling upon the ladies by their names to volunteer, but no one would come forward.

"Come along, Ladies," shouted the Master of Ceremonies at the top of his voice, "give a little thought to the wounded and the dying. Would it not make you happy to think that you have been the means of bringing comfort and relief to those unfortunate souls, who are enduring untold hardships and privations of war for their King and country. Come along, Ladies, do not waste any more precious time."

Again the names of several other ladies began to be called out more loudly and more persistently, but still there was no response.

In one corner of the ball room a newly married couple was growing impatient waiting for the dance to begin.

"Oh, why can't someone volunteer?" said the lady to her partner, stamping the floor haughtily.

"It's easy for you to speak like that, darling, but how would you like the idea of offering yourself?" asked her partner. "I—I would gladly volunteer, if I were sure that you

Hailey, "We have got over the hardest part of our task, and I feel confident that the auction is going to be a grand success. You are undoubtedly being offered the sweetest kiss from the sweetest lips of the sweetest young lady in the hall, and I am sure there will be not one among you, who will be able to resist the temptation of bidding for this priceless prize. Ladies and Gentlemen, I am sorry for having kept you away from your dance so long, but I shall make up for it by giving you a long one."

Then turning to the Orchestra, he directed the conductor to continue the Waltz.

After the dance began Mr. Hailey set about the auction. He explained to the people that it was going to be a Chinese Auction, that is, the bidder had to pay only the difference between his own bid and the last call, and that no bid less than five rupees would be accepted.

Before commencing the auction he said, "Gentlemen, Mrs. Nettleton is making a great sacrifice in a good and noble cause, and I hope you will show your appreciation of her goodness by bidding wholeheartedly and liberally."

He then began the auction. "Gentlemen," he declared, "I offer you the sweetest kiss from the sweetest lips of the sweetest young lady for rupees five only. Come along

The sweetest kiss from the sweetest lips of the sweetest young lady in the hall was under the hammer.
Who, do you think, won it?

would not object, dear," muttered the young wife.

"Oh, is that so! Then I think I could waive my objection in a good cause like this," retorted the husband.

Mrs. Nettleton's pride was deeply wounded to think that her husband had so lightly consented to her offering herself to be kissed by any man in that strange crowd.

"Well, then, if you have no objection, I am going to volunteer," she declared indignantly, determined to teach her husband a lesson for showing such indifference.

Captain Nettleton was now very sorry for giving his consent so easily, but his pride would not allow him to withdraw it. He therefore thought of a new plan of making her give up the idea.

"You can certainly go, darling, but just think what a fool you would make of yourself, if your sweet kiss was knocked down for only a couple of rupees."

Capt. Nettleton's words instead of dissuading her, had just the opposite effect. Angriely withdrawing her arm, which till then she had around him, she said, "Capt. Nettleton, I will prove to you that others do not value my kiss so little as you do." She then advanced hurriedly towards the dais on which Mr. Hailey was standing.

Just then the voice of Mr. Hailey rang out, "Another five minutes have gone by, and yet no volunteers. I beg of you, Ladies, not to let my appeal fall on deaf ears. Surely there is at least one among you sporting enough to volunteer."

Hardly had the words escaped his lips, when Mrs. Nettleton stepped forward and said, "Mr. Hailey I offer myself."

"What, you Mrs. Nettleton! God bless you!" he exclaimed, his heart bursting with joy. Then with one leap he was beside her, and taking her by the arm he marched her off to the dais.

"Ladies and Gentlemen," he declared, "I have great pleasure in announcing that Mrs. Nettleton has very kindly offered herself."

The announcement was received with deafening cheers and clapping. "Silence, please!" continued Mr.

gentlemen, such a chance comes once only in one's life."

A few minutes elapsed before the first bid was made, but once the ice was broken, other tenders flowed in increasing amounts amidst great excitement and enthusiasm. By the time the bid had risen to rupees four hundred almost every gentleman in the hall had contributed his share to the auction. After that the bidding was confined to about only a dozen wealthy gentlemen, and although it was higher, ranging from rupees ten to twenty-five, the intervals between the bids were much longer. It was only the masterly manner in which Mr. Hailey handled the auction that caused the bidders, reckless of the cost, to vie with one another for the rarest of all prizes. He used all the ingenuity and tact that he could command. By extolling the charm and beauty of the lady, who had so magnanimously offered herself, and by appealing to the generosity and patriotism of the bidders, he managed to bring the bid up to rupees seven hundred; but, by this time all had fallen off except three of the richest gentlemen, and they seemed determined not to yield to one another.

Great was the excitement prevailing in the hall. The people had now divided themselves into three large groups, and each group was backing his own horse and goading him on by loud cheers and clapping.

"Come along, gentlemen; come along," boomed the voice of the auctioneer. "Rupees seven hundred is too ridiculous an offer for such a priceless article. Come on, Mr. Bomanji, don't allow the bird to slip through your fingers at the last minute."

"Alright, Mr. Hailey," responded the generous Mr. Bomanji, "make it seven hundred and fifty."

"Thank you Mr. Bomanji."

Mr. Bomanji—rupees seven hundred and fifty!" announced Mr. Hailey continuing the auction. "Seven hundred and fifty only for the sweetest kiss from the sweetest pair of lips! Come on, Gentlemen, it is still going cheap."

"Rupees eight hundred," declared Mr. Vickers; but Raja Laxman Rao soon out-bid him by raising the call to rupees eight-hundred and fifty.

"Raja Laxman Rao—rupees eight-hundred and fifty!" rang out the voice of the auctioneer. "Rupees eight-hundred and fifty is still a trifle compared to what you are going to get for it, Gentlemen. Just glance at that pretty face, and those seductive cherry lips. Don't you think they are worth double the amount. Come on, Mr. Vickers, and you Mr. Bomanji; don't say you are beaten."

"Well, then make it rupees eight hundred and fifty," broke in the obliging and charitable Mr. Bomanji, "and that is my last bid."

"Mr. Bomanji—eight-hundred and fifty!" announced Mr. Hailey enthusiastically amidst loud cheering.

"And now what about you, Mr. Vickers?" asked the auctioneer.

"Sorry, Mr. Hailey," replied that gentleman. "I have shot my last bolt."

"And you, Raja Sahab?"

"I also have finished," responded the Raja dejectedly.

"Surely, there is at least one in this big gathering, who can raise the bid by another fifty rupees only." Come on, Gentlemen, don't miss this golden opportunity. Rupees nine hundred may seem much, but don't forget you will feed on the memory of that blissful moment for the rest of your lives."

For a long time there was no bid coming forth in spite of Mr. Hailey's desperate efforts to draw on new bidders, and it seemed as if Mr. Bomanji's bid of rupees eight-hundred and fifty was going to be the last, but suddenly someone from somewhere at the back called out in a husky voice, "rupees nine hundred."

"Has anyone bid rupees nine hundred?" asked Mr. Hailey eagerly.

There was a great commotion in the direction from where the voice came, and all eyes were strained to catch sight of the new bidder.

A thick-set, red-faced gentleman emerged from the crowd. He came staggering towards the dais, holding five ten-rupee notes in his hand, which he made over to Mr. Hailey, sputtering at the same time, "Take this, Misher Hailey; my old galish worth a thousand times more than that."

"Quite right, Mr. Bellmore, quite right! Thanks so much," said Mr. Hailey taking the notes.

"Rupees nine hundred!" shouted Mr. Hailey, continuing the auction. "Mr. Bellmore bids rupees nine hundred and says the kiss is worth a thousand times more. Come on, Gentlemen, you are missing the chance of your lives."

"When Mrs. Nettleton caught sight of Mr. Bellmore, she was stunned. She never for a moment dreamt of such a contingency. She would have much preferred to have kissed the unshapely, fat Parsi gentleman, or the ugly, dark-skinned Raja Sahab than to have fallen a victim to this man. A thousand harrowing thoughts flashed across her troubled mind. She reproached herself for volunteering, for in her heart of hearts she knew that she had done so in a huff only to spite her husband. How

(Continued On Page 19)

DO YOU KNOW?

1. Henry Morgenthau, Sumner Welles and Lord Vansittart have each offered much-discussed plans for post-war Germany. What would you say was the distinguishing feature of each plan?

2. The British in Greece liberated Corinth in October. Is this city related to a style in (a) clothes, (b) food or (c) architecture?

3. These neutral countries—Portugal, Spain, Argentina, Sweden, Turkey and Switzerland—have said they would refuse asylum to war criminals. Has Eire done so?

4. Sarande, Albania recaptured by Allies in October, is also known as Porto Edda. After whom was it named?

5. A naval officer after whose name appear the letters RNZVRN was mentioned in news dispatches recently. What did the letters stand for?

6. Britain has issued her White Paper on air policy. What is a British White Paper? What is a British White Book?

7. The Russians are fighting in Hungary. Did a Russian army invade that country before? Yes or no.

8. How much do Britain's latest "earthquake" bombs weigh?

9. What is the name of the only plane in the world that can carry such a bomb?

(See Page 19 For Answers)

ALFRED NOBEL, THE MAN AND HIS WORK

By DR. SURESH SETHNA

The recent announcement of the award of Nobel Prizes for the years 1943 and 1944 revives the memory of the pre-war days when every year the end of October saw the intellectual world agog with excitement and awaiting with great interest the announcements of the names of the Nobel Prize Winners. These prizes have attracted world wide interest because of their international character and munificent nature. The story of these Nobel Prizes is of more than a passing interest.

To Immanuel Nobel residing in Stockholm was born on 21st October 1833 a son whom he named Alfred. Immanuel Nobel was an inventor and had patented a number of inventions, the most important of which was the construction of mines for territorial and naval warfare. Young Alfred acquired his knowledge in private studies and did not attend any secondary school. Even at a young age he travelled far and wide and stayed in America for a few years. His health, however, was weak since his boyhood and he had to visit health resorts now and then.

Early in life he showed inventive genius and in his twenties he started experimenting with the highly explosive substance nitroglycerine and succeeded in causing a mixture of gunpowder and nitro-glycerine to explode under water. In 1864 his father's factory for the manufacture of explosives was blown up due to an accident and Alfred floated a new concern. A series of inventions, all of a far reaching importance and landmarks in the history of explosives emanated from his laboratory. He discovered the use of fulminate of mercury for detonation which is well-known as "Nobel detonator."

Dynamite

Nitroglycerine was discovered by Ascanio Sobrero of Turin in 1846 but till the early sixties it was regarded as a scientific curiosity and its use as a powerful explosive was not contemplated. Its great sensitiveness to shock had caused many catastrophes and its handling and transport was a job. Alfred Nobel found that when mixed with a solid absorbent like sawdust, cement, chalk or better, an earth known as kieselgur, it was safe to handle and could be easily transported. This he called dynamite.

Not only for military purposes but for mining and tunnelling this new explosive readily found use and in the space of a decade fifteen Nobel dynamite factories sprang up. This invention was followed by that of blasting gelatine which in its turn was followed by the invention of smokeless powder. Any material for firing bullets from a gun or rifle which left no smoke was of great importance from the military point of view so that the source of firing cannot be detected. Such a powder was supplied by Nobel's discovery. The British Government got in touch with Nobel and procured information from Nobel regarding its manufacture but ultimately after some changes they patented the invention under their own name of "Cordite." Nobel filed a suit for infringement of patent rights. He lost the suit and had to pay a high cost. Nobel was upset and in a letter to a friend he wrote "People say that there's no use crying over spilt milk, nor do I, but there is something in grievous injustice, when committed by the State, which very much revolts my feelings. A sane sense of right and wrong should not rise from the mob to the Crown, but ought to spread downwards from the Summit."

Just fancy a poor inventor having to spend £28,000 in a 'friendly' suit to establish his right. Nobel patented in various countries 355 patents in all, many of which dealt with industries other than that of explosives, like artificial silk, varnish, leather and so on. With his elder brothers, Robert and Ludwig, who were equally gifted and enterprising he exploited the oil-wells of Baku and thus made it one of the important oil producing centres of the world and thus reaped a good harvest. At the age of 40 he went and settled in Paris. After a stay of 18 years in Paris he shifted to San Remo in Italy when the French attacked him vigorously in the Press when he consented to erect a factory for the manufacture of smokeless powder in Italy. Of weak health from young age his constitution was undermined by strenuous work and constant travelling and since the age of sixty he began to suffer severely from heart attacks. In 1893 he wrote "It seems an irony of fate that they (the specialists) should be prescribing nitroglycerine internally for me." He died on 10th December 1896 at the age of 63 at San Remo. Owing to Nobel's reserve extensive periods of his life's history remain as uncharted areas on a map.

Lonely Bachelor

Nobel was an expert linguist and could write with equal ease in Ger-

man, French and English. He travelled widely. A girl he loved in his youth died and he never married. He was a lonely man as will be seen from a letter he wrote to his sister-in-law. "I drift about without a rudder or compass, a wreck on the sea of life; I have no memories to cheer me, no pleasant illusions of the future to comfort me, or about myself to satisfy my vanity. I have no family to furnish the only kind of survival that concerns us; no friends for the wholesome development of my affairs...." His life was embittered by ungrateful people who attacked him although they had received help from him. Those whom he helped a little asked for more and he wrote "If there is one piece of advice that I would give to my friends, it is never to do a good turn. Every time that I have yielded to this lamentable propensity I have made another enemy. This happens with clockwork regularity...."

A few stories and some poetry are to his credit, written in moments of relaxation or disappointments. While deeply interested in literature he was also interested in advancements in other subjects like medicine. It seems paradoxical that this manufacturer of explosives who had patented a num-

ber of inventions of military importance should be keenly interested in efforts to promote world peace. At one time he even engaged a Turkish diplomat, Aristarchi Bey, for this purpose, but he could not do anything. He had placed in the hands of the Governments new destructive weapons and the knowledge seems to have bred a haunting fear and "he wanted the forces of Nature his own inventive genius had unchained to be curbed by the restraining power of the human soul." He was constantly in touch with that great pacifist Bertha Von Suttner and in his letters to her is revealed the working of his mind. He at first believed both disarmament and compulsory arbitration as utopian ideas and suggested that a certain interval should elapse between the accounts of a dispute and the outbreak of a war and this period should be used for negotiations between the two nations concerned. In moments of despair he would become bitter and he once told Bertha Von Suttner that ".... my factories may end war sooner than your Congresses. The day when two army corps will be able to destroy each other in one second, all civilised nations will recoil from war in horror and disband the armies." Finally he came to the belief that all states should bind themselves absolutely to take action against the first aggressor and he founded the Nobel Peace Prize for advancing the cause of peace in the world.

Stirring Story Of Inventor Of Dynamite Who Left His Fortune For Advancing Cause Of Peace!

Numerous honours were showered on Nobel by Governments and learned societies. Nobel had a distaste for outward show and shunned publicity and society life. A year prior to his death he made his will according to which after disbursing small legacies to his relatives and friends he bequeathed the rest of his realisable property to form a fund from the interest of which five prizes were to be awarded every year. He stated "The interest shall be divided into five equal portions and shall be allotted in the following way: One part to be given to him who has made the most important discovery or invention in the realm of physics one part to him who has made the most important chemical invention or improvement, one part to him who has made the most important discovery in the realm of physiology or medicine, one part to him whose achievement has been most excellent in an idealistic sense in the realm of literature and one part to him who has striven most or best for the fraternisation of the peoples and for the abolition or diminution of standing armies as also for the inception and promotion of peace Congresses." "The prizes for physics and chemistry are to be awarded by the Swedish Academy of Sciences, those for physiological or medical works by the Carolinian Institution at Stockholm, those for literature by the Academy at Stockholm and those for the Champions of the cause of peace, by a Committee of

five persons to be elected by the Norwegian Storting."

It was Nobel's express wish that in the distribution of the prizes no regard shall be had for nationality.

After disbursement of legacies and payment of duties, expenses for winding up the estates etc. on 31st December 1900, an amount of 31,225,000.36 Kronen (1 Krona eq. 1 Sh. 1-1/2 d) was left to the credit of the Nobel Foundation.

The Institutions that are entrusted with the work of awarding the Nobel Prizes appoint "Nobel Committees" of from 3 to 5 persons. These Committees examine the suggestions submitted to them by the Competent bodies or persons who have the privilege of suggesting names of persons with necessary evidence in support for the award of different Nobel Prizes. The professors of physics, chemistry, physiology and medicine at the Universities of Lund, Oslo, Copenhagen, Uppsala and Helsingfors, previous winners of Nobel Prizes in physics, chemistry and physiology and medicine and others who have been specially allowed the right of suggestion by the respective bodies suggest names for the prizes in physics, chemistry and physiology and medicine respectively. For literature prize the members of the Swe-

address. On the evening of the same day a banquet is given by the Nobel Foundation at the Grand Hotel at Stockholm. Prizes for Physics, Chemistry, physiology and medicine and literature are awarded at Stockholm. The Peace prize is conferred at Oslo on the same day at a similar ceremony. Shortly afterwards the laureates deliver the "Nobel lectures" at Stockholm or Oslo as the case may be giving a comprehensive survey of their field of work.

Nobel Prize Winners

The Nobel Prizes are being awarded since 1901 and so far 174 prizes (including this year's awards in all have been awarded. As sometimes the prize in some subject is divided between two persons the total number of persons who have had the honour of getting a Nobel Prize is 210 of which 9 were ladies. In addition to this, on four occasions the Nobel Prize for Peace has been awarded to Institutions instead of persons. These are: (i) The Ghent Institute of International Law, (ii) International Peace Office at Geneva, (iii) Red Cross Committee at Geneva and (iv) Nansen Office for Refugees at Geneva. The Nobel Prize has been awarded twice only to one person—Madame Curie, though of course this does not mean that she was the only one who deserved it twice. In some years the prize in one or more subject has not been awarded and the money added to the capital. The value of each prize varies year after year and has fluctuated from about 114,000 Swedish Kronen to 173,000 Swedish Kronen. Prior to the present war the value of the Nobel Prize was about £10,000.

When we try to find out the number of Nobel Prizes each country has won, a difficulty arises, for in Science subjects especially it has sometimes happened that a native of one country has gone to another country and there carried out the work which earned him the Nobel Prize. If a man's working domicile is taken and the figures compiled for different countries it is found that Germany tops the list with 40-1/2 Nobel Prizes and 46 Nobel Prize Winners. Great Britain follows with 24-1/2 Nobel Prizes and 31 Nobel Prize Winners. U. S. A. stands third with 23-1/2 Nobel Prizes and 30 Nobel Prize winners and France fourth with 21-1/2 Nobel Prizes and 29 Nobel Prize winners.

Two Indians had the honour of winning the Nobel Prize. Dr. Rabindranath Tagore in 1913 for literature and Sir C. V. Raman in 1930 for Physics.

In 1936, the Nobel Committee for the award of Peace Prize had the courage to award the Peace Prize for 1935 to the German pacifist, Karl Von Ossietzky, who at that time was detained without trial by the Nazi Government and was lying ill in a prison hospital. This infuriated the Nazis and on January 30th 1937 the German Government promulgated a decree forbidding the German people from accepting the Nobel Prizes and announced the creation of 3 German National Scientific and Industrial Prizes each of the value of R. M. 1,00,000 annually. In accordance with this the Germans who were awarded the Nobel prizes in later years declined to accept them. It is interesting to note and incidentally is a reflection on the political condition in Europe in the past decade that of about 32 Nobel Prize Winners living in the U.S.A. today no less than 17 are those who have gone there from Europe to escape Nazi and Fascist persecution and stultification of intellectual freedom. Two more were there but they have since died. Such then is the story of these great International prizes to which so many aspire and which so few get.

Beware of the evil results of continuous coughing.



For immediate relief OPIL offers scientifically balanced

TUSSOPIL



THE ORIENTAL PHARMACEUTICAL INDUSTRIES, LTD

FACTORY: MAHIM, CITY OFFICE: 45/47, APOLLO ST, FORT, BOMBAY.

MANAGING AGENTS: VASANTLAL KANTILAL & CO., LTD.

OPIL DEPOT: (WHOLESALE), FORT, MEHTA BUILDING, MEDOWS ST., PHONE: 32603

OPIL DEPOT: (RETAIL), PRINCESS STREET, CHAMPSEY BUILDING, BOMBAY, 2.

Planning For New Kashmir

Special to "The Bombay Chronicle Weekly"

In October this year, for the first time in the constitutional history of Kashmir, two non-officials were appointed Ministers. They were chosen by the Maharaja from out of a panel of six elected members, submitted to him by the State Assembly (Praja Sabha).

This step has been hailed as an indication of the Ruler's eagerness to associate his subjects in an increasing manner with the administration of the State. More significantly, it marks a welcome change from boycott to co-operation on the part of the National Conference, the premier political organisation of the State, which in spirit, corresponds to the Indian National Congress.

The National Conference has been the spearhead of political agitation in the State. Its founder and president Sheikh Abdullah has gone to jail five times between 1932-38 for organising the masses to demand political rights and freedom from economic serfdom.

Experimental Alliance

But now, from a suspect and a rebel, Abdullah has become the helper and collaborator of the State administration. The alliance, however, is experimental on either side. The Maharaja reserves to himself the right to change his attitude whenever he deems it called for; Sheikh Abdullah has equally made it clear that his party's representatives in the Ministry, Wazir Gangaram and Mr. M. A. Beg, can be withdrawn any time he chooses.

Corresponding to the All-India Muslim League, there is in Kashmir the Muslim Conference. Its president is Mr. Ghulam Abbas. Years ago, Mr. Abbas and Sheikh Abdullah pulled together and organised the Muslim Conference. Later on, Mr. Abdullah decided to extend the scope of the organisation to include non-Muslims, Hindus and Sikhs, to make it truly non-communal while Mr. Abbas was bent on retaining a distinctive communal colour.

Rapidly the two leaders, in consequence, drifted into opposite camps. And now, while the National Conference has decided to extend its hand of co-operation to the administration, the Muslim Conference chooses to lead the opposition. It did not desire to take part in the election of the panel of Councillors for submission to the Maharaja, from out of whom two were eventually chosen Ministers.

Mr. Jinnah sympathises with the Muslim Conference. While he was sojourning at Srinagar this summer after his political

mishap in the Punjab, he tried to bring the two Muslim leaders of Kashmir together. Sheikh Mahamud Abdullah had no objection, provided the Muslim Conference leaders acceded to the principle of excluding religion from politics. But Mr. Jinnah himself insisted on the communal label at all costs. At the Muslim Conference session in July, he asked Muslims to join the Muslim Conference and assured the Hindus and Sikhs that the Muslim majority would do them justice.

Warning To Jinnah

Sheikh Abdullah then suggested to the Muslim Conference reference to a "millat" of the community the point at issue, and agreed to abide by its verdict. But that did not suit Mr. Jinnah. The compromise talks, therefore, failed. Mr. Jinnah wanted a virtual Pakistan in Kashmir, though the Muslim Conference leaders them-

through the path of responsive co-operation he has presently adopted.

He thinks of Kashmir as one, and not exclusively Muslim, Hindu or Sikh, although every nine persons out of ten in the State are Muslims. And he wants no outside interference. Kashmir for Kashmiris and by Kashmiris is his motto. He has a plan and programme—blue-prints of political reform and economic advancement under the aegis of the Maharaja.

The Constitution

The Constitution aims, in the words of its authors, "to perfect our union in the fullest equality and self-determination, to raise ourselves and our children for ever from the abyss of oppression and poverty, degradation and superstition and from mediaeval darkness and ignorance into the sunlit valleys of plenty, ruled by

Acclaimed by the masses of Kashmir as *Sher-i-Kashmir*—the Lion of Kashmir—Sheikh Abdullah has performed the remarkable feat of bringing about political awakening among his people. As founder and president of the National Conference of Kashmir he has been working heart and soul for Hindu-Muslim unity and it will not be a surprise if in the near future Kashmir gives a lead to the rest of India by achieving this great objective.

selves have clearly declared themselves against it.

Exasperated Mr. Abdullah finally administered a stern warning to Mr. Jinnah. He said: "I appeal to Mr. Jinnah to take hands off Kashmir, and if he persists, I am afraid, he will bring the whole hornet's nest round himself, from which he may find it difficult to extricate himself." Mr. Jinnah saw prudence was the better part of valour, and retired from Kashmir without accepting Mr. Abdullah's challenge.

Meanwhile, the influence and prestige of Mr. Abdullah have increased more than ever before. He has a deep hold on the masses and he can appeal to them in the name of a better life that he visualises for the whole State

freedom, science and honest toil, in worthy participation of the historic resurgence of the peoples of the East, and the working masses of the world, and in determination to make this our country a dazzling gem on the snowy bosom of Asia."

Broadly speaking, politically, the draft Constitution is based on the democratic principle of responsible government, with the elective principle applied from the local panchayat right up to the National Assembly. This is linked with the independence of the judiciary, and the ultimate responsibility of the executive to the people.

The Constitution incorporates fundamental rights for all. These include freedom of worship, freedom of work, freedom of association and freedom of speech and the Press.

Economic planning is very comprehensive and visualises all-sided development, with particular emphasis on agriculture and cottage industries. The method of approach is Russian, but there is to be no expropriation of property, although all key industries are to be State-owned and State-

managed. The principle of Chinese co-operatives is also liberally employed. The hand of the Government is, however, seen at every stage.

Every adult will have the right to vote, and elementary education will be free and compulsory.

A charter from women, recognising their equality in the face of law, is also incorporated.

The abolition of the dowry system and provision of divorce for all communities is a noteworthy feature of social reform.

A Happy Blend

With the shedding of the policy of non-co-operation, and the decision to send representatives into the Ministry, the National Conference expects to realise its political, constitutional and economic objectives in a measurable distance of time.

Above all, the conference enjoys the direction and inspiration of the dynamic personality of Sheikh Abdullah, who is a happy blend of idealism and realistic approach to the problems of Kashmir.

A teacher, turned politician, Sheikh Abdullah has led thousands in the past into the paths of sacrifice and suffering. He has not been awed by armed might. He is rightly acclaimed by the masses as *Sher-i-Kashmir*, the Lion of Kashmir.

Of him, four years ago, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru referred admiringly as "the leader of the people, beloved of them and with vision, who had the courage and statesmanship to steer the State's politics out of the narrow waters of communalism into the broad sea of nationalism."

It was a remarkable feat for any person to have brought about this political awakening among the poverty-stricken and helpless people of Kashmir, ninety-six out of every hundred of whom draw sustenance from the land, and live in far-flung and isolated villages, oppressed by want and harried by disease, whose average yearly income is barely eleven rupees per head.

Problem Of Unity

Co-operation with the administration having been secured, there is the problem of political unity that still concerns Sheikh Abdullah. The Muslim Conference stands aside, but its amalgamation with the National Conference is not beyond possibility, for both bodies look alike on all problems of the State. Only the former organisation must be prepared to shed itself of alien allegiance and inspiration. And if this unity can be achieved, it will crown the two decades' work of national advancement in which Sheikh Abdullah has engaged himself heart and soul. And it would amount to the Congress and the Muslim League joining hands and working on the same platform.

Kashmir has thus an opportunity to give a lead to the rest of India. Uniquely, it is a State where a Hindu King claims among his subjects a very large majority of Muslims.

PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN FREE

A Unique and Wonder Working Scientific Discovery "FORTIS" first of its kind introduced in the History of Medical Science after trying its miraculous effect in SWITZERLAND on dry plants and trees. The dry plants and trees became natural green in 7 days. "FORTIS" offers a surprising increase in vitality and energy within the first 24 hours. If you suffer from loss of vigour, weak memory and body, nervousness, impure blood, sickly skin, depression and poor sleep, there is a new hope for you of restoring your youthfulness back to you.

BE YOUNG IN 24 HOURS

This new medical discovery known as "FORTIS" has caused a stirring revolution in the Medicine World and has been tested and approved by thousands in ENGLAND and has achieved results that seem almost miraculous. It has made 100 years old men young again. It has brought happiness to thousands who believed that they were old, wornout, and had finished with the joys of life. No matter what your age, you will find that your gland activity and nerve force is increased and restored. This simple home treatment is easy-to-take in Tablet Form. See for yourself how much younger, stronger and more vigorous you can feel with the use of this medicine. The great discovery "FORTIS" has been tried by the outstanding Hollywood Film Stars who have not only recorded their admiration but have also recommended to their celebrated circle of Friends. It is a wonderful invention of the twentieth century and EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD.

A Box containing Tablets for 15 days course.
Price Rs. 5/- only, packing and postage Free.

To make this "FORTIS" medicine popular in India a "PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN" made in U. S. A. fitted with 14 ct. gold nib will be given Free to the first few purchasers of every town, who will make the medicine popular by selling through distribution of our literature in their own town according to our instructions. Before taking the delivery of the medicine please see a "NOTE" of "FIRST PURCHASER", on V. P. Parcel, so that you may be enlisted to get the Pen Free.

NOTE: Send your order to-day otherwise you will lose your chance of "FIRST PURCHASER."

ALL CORRESPONDENCE IN ENGLISH ONLY
THE WHITEWAY CHEMICAL WORKS
P. O. Box 320, Lahore



Keep Them White with
STANISTREET SOLID DENTIFRICE
SMITH STANISTREET & CO LTD
CALCUTTA, BOMBAY, MADRAS, KARACHI, LUCKNOW, AMRITSAR.

WAR BRINGS NEW LIFE TO BRITISH ART

By KENNETH MONKMAN

Who reviews the outstanding war pictures by British artists, and comments on the significance of this big revival in painting in Britain during the war.

When this war began, the valuable pictures from Britain's art galleries were taken and hidden in the country-side, safe from bombs.

Many people thought that living artists would act on the same principle; would turn their backs on the war, so to speak, and go on painting the peaceful subject that artists have painted for centuries—flowers, faces, animals, country scenes, and the like.

But war has been different from any in our history. Not only have the weapons been swifter and more terrible, but all of us have been on the battlefield. We have all tasted smoke and fire. We have all seen the good things that war produces, too: the incredible courage of quite ordinary men and women, the endurance, the unselfishness, and the high sense of comradeship found among people who suffer a common misfortune.

As They Felt

No one was more closely aware of these new experiences than the artists. That is what artists are for, to see things and feel them more clearly than ordinary people, and then to put them down in paint so that ordinary people can share the same clear vision and feelings.

So instead of turning their backs on the war, the artists of Britain were stimulated, and began to paint. They painted the flames, the shattered ruins, the little bird-like machines twisting and turning high in the blue sky, the people sprawled in long rows in air-raid shelters, the women building tanks and bombers in factories; they painted these and a hundred such subjects, not only as they saw them, but as they felt them. That is where the artist beats the camera.

Many of the younger artists were called into the fighting forces, and some joined the fire brigades and air-raid services. But they still painted whenever they got the chance. Others the ones who had already made a name, were employed by the Government as official war artists; some were sent to sea in battleships, some to aerodromes, some abroad to France or the Middle East.

Unforgettable Paintings

One of the finest paintings, done by an artist called Charles Oundall, shows the evacuation from Dunkirk beaches. No camera could have equalled the drama of this wide panorama of and dotted with vivid bursting and bombs, wrecked aircraft and thousands of khaki figures waiting their turn to embark for England.



Another picture by Dame Laura Knight, commissioned by the British Government in 1941, and exhibited in the 1942 Royal Academy. It shows girls of the Women's Auxiliary Air Force at work on the fabric of a barrage balloon.

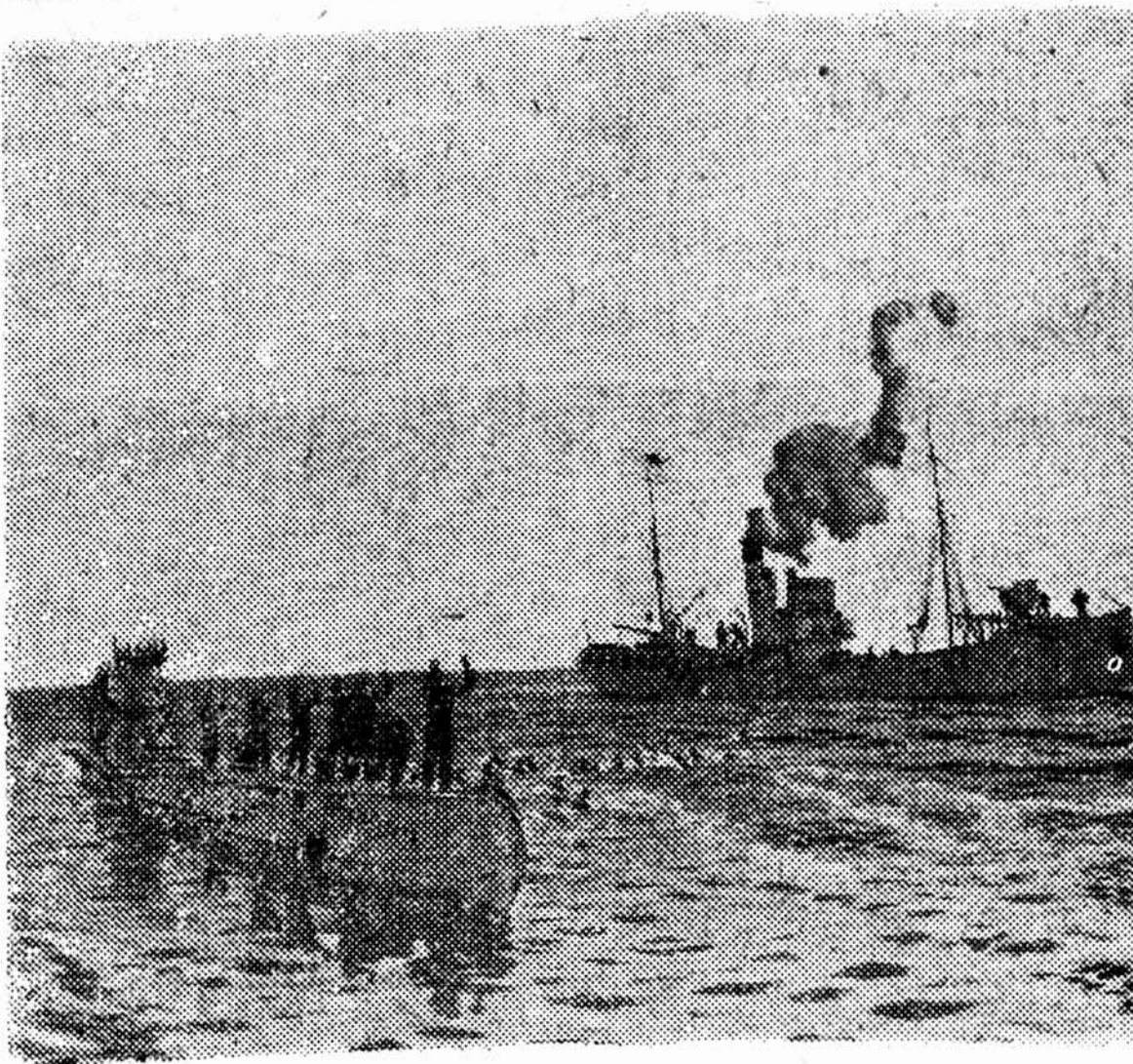
Another unforgettable painting is "The Dead Sea", by Paul Nash. The artist got the idea when he came across a big dump of wrecked enemy bombers, shot down in the summer of 1940. He saw the mass of twisted and painted metal as an ocean of angry black and silver waves; and that is how he painted them—as a sea of enemy bombers breaking against the impregnable coasts of Britain.

Another artist, John Armstrong, symbolised his faith in the future even when the bombing was at its worst by painting a large serene-looking tulip growing against a background of devastation.

These are only a few paintings out of many thousands that have come from British artists during the war. Not all these thousands are good pictures by any means. But the fact that they were turned out at all is very significant. They were painted, every one of them, because the artist felt deeply enough about something to want to tell other people about it with paint and canvas—even though paint and canvas are often as difficult to obtain in wartime as are the opportunities for sitting down and using them.

Significance For Future

And what of the public, the



Charles Pears, R.O.I., (Royal Institute of Oil Painters); is one of Britain's leading Marine artists. This picture of the surrender of a "U"-boat to the British Trawler "Lady Shirley" was officially commissioned of him in 1942. He was the Official Naval War Artist, 1914-1918, and he is the painter of many pictures of the Navy for the Imperial War Museum.



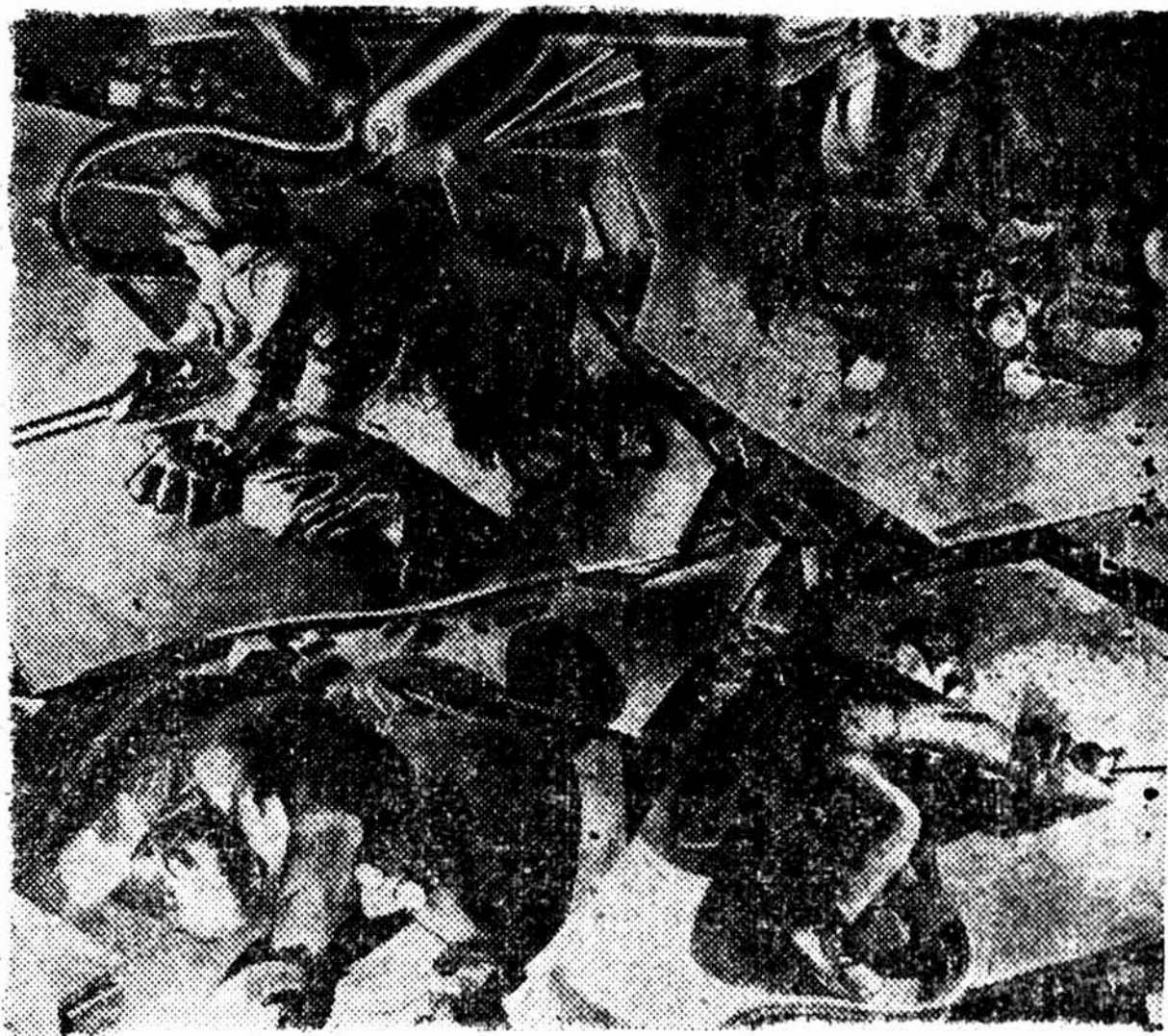
Britain has, in Dame Laura Knight, R.A., (Royal Academician) an internationally known artist of exceptional talent. This is one of her war pictures, commissioned by the British Government in 1940, and shows Corporal Henderson and Sergeant Turner of the Women's Auxiliary Air Force, both of whom were awarded the Military Medal for great bravery during the Battle of Britain.

people with whom the artist wants to share his experience? Undoubtedly there has been a big increase since the war in the number of people who enjoy looking at paintings. Though the London National Gallery is without its world-famous masterpieces there is always an exhibition of the new war pictures instead, and crowds throng to see them. Four similar exhibitions have been touring Britain, and others have been sent to America, Canada, Australia, and New Zealand.

Many of these war pictures have also been published in a series of booklets which have enjoyed a wide sale. Others are available as coloured postcards.

The growing interest in art was still further emphasised early this year when the National Gallery took the risk of staging an exhibition of French Impressionist masterpieces. It was packed throughout the weeks it was open.

All this is significant because it may well fore-shadow a big revival of painting in Britain after the war. English painting has a quite distinctive charm of its own to offer to civilisation; and the fact that it now seems well set on the road to reaching another of its best periods is one of the very pleasant surprises of a war that has given us so many unpleasant ones.



Britain has in Stanley Spencer, a painter of great individuality. This picture was commissioned by the British Government in 1940, as a series entitled "Ship-Building" on the Clyde; and this is the centre panel showing "Burners" at work on the steel plates of a ship.

THE COSSACK WAY

BY MAURICE HINDUS

I have just interviewed Nikolay Kirichenko, Russia's most distinguished Cossack General and one of the most spectacular figures in the Red Army.

On August 22, 1942, the "Red Star" spokesman of the Red Army, wrote: "General Kirichenko and his Cossacks are setting an example in how to fight the Germans...that is the way all parts of the Red Army should fight."

Russia has many brilliant generals. Yet Kirichenko is the only one I know whom the "Red Star" singles out for such high praise.

The occasion was a dashing exploit, when the Germans had swept over the Don-Cossack territory and were plunging towards Kuban, Stalingrad and the oil-fields of Grozny and Maikop. The Red Army could only delay, but could not halt the many-pronged German advance. Russia needed

a symbol to demonstrate to the civilian population, and all men in uniform, too, that Russian strength could enforce a frightful reckoning with the enemy.

General Kirichenko and his Cossacks provided the symbol. They broke through the German lines and swept unexpectedly into the village of Kushtshevskaya. With their narrow, curved, razor-sharp sabres they slashed away at the Germans for three hours and forty minutes. It took the Germans eight days to bury their dead, resulting from this sensational raid in their rear. The incident thrilled Russia.

This year, according to the "Red Star," marks the 500th anniversary of the appearance of the Cossacks on the Russian

scene. So I wanted to hear from Russia's outstanding Cossack general what it is that gives Cossacks the extraordinary faculty to fit themselves into any fighting system science can organise.

"You must remember," said Kirichenko, "that the Cossack is a special type of warrior. His father fought, his grand-father and all his ancestors fought. His sons and grandsons will fight

"Fighting is a family institution. Father teaches son the art of Cossack warfare. On the streets and squares of Cossack towns, double rows of saplings are set out. Father teaches his son how to gallop through these rows and cut the tops off the saplings. A man attains perfection when leaping over a stream, he can cleave the water without stirring any spray.

His training makes the Cossack utterly fearless. The Cossack needs fearlessness to take advantage of the extraordinary mobility the horse gives him. There are nights when we cover a distance of 80 miles. Where tank cannot pass, where human foot

cannot tread, the horse can make his way.

Weather means nothing to Cossacks. On the contrary, bad weather is his greatest friend and makes it easy for him to achieve an element of surprise.

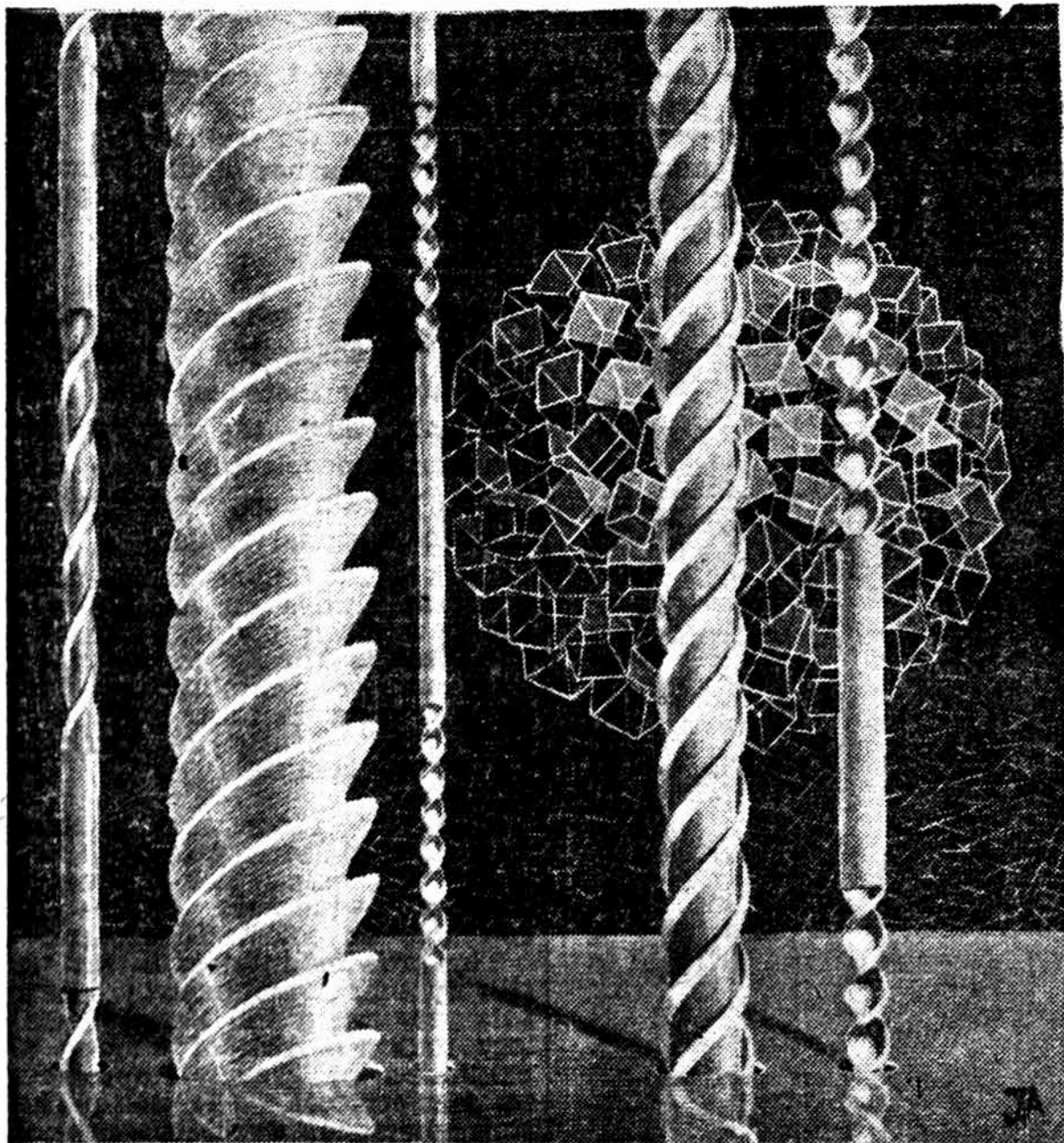
"We go deep into the enemy's rear and destroy fuel, communication, and what is equally important, his controlling staff. I use the word control, not command, because nowadays officers do not command but control operations.

"Our destruction in the rear disorganises the enemy armies. Then our artillery, tanks, infantry and our aviation proceed to capture or annihilate them. We always co-ordinate our actions with other fighting forces.

"The Cossack can never be destroyed, but can be improved and perfected. He has adopted mechanised equipment. He will adopt more as soon as it is invented. The Cossack will always be an important part of our armed forces."

General Kirichenko is 49 years old and he comes from Kuban. He fights for all Russia.—"Daily Herald."

METALS ARE CHEMICALS



THAT is, the 'noble' metal platinum, for example, or the useful copper, can take the form respectively of a grey and a green powder—expressed in chemical formulae as platinum sulphide (PtS_2) and cupric chloride ($CuCl_2 \cdot 2H_2O$)! This is a fact worth remembering as we note our daily dependence on metals, and consequently on the work of the chemist in laboratory and factory. If you look around, you will soon recognise that iron is only one of the many metals by which we are served. In the kitchen there is the indispensable remnant of a once proud display of aluminium pots and pans—the missing utensils probably ranging the skies as part of an R.A.F. machine! The taps in kitchen or bathroom may be of nickel or nickel-plated brass. Nickel and chromium alloyed together form the heating elements in electric fires. The filaments in the electric light bulbs are made of that tough and uncommon metal, tungsten. The "tin-helmet" contains manganese—not to be confused with the magnesium in incendiary bombs—and the A.R.P. buckets of sand and water are rendered rust-proof by their coating of zinc. Copper is very important, both alone and in alloys. The nursery thermometer contains mercury. Except in jewellery, there is probably not much platinum—a metal first studied by the English chemist Wollaston about 1802—in the average home, but morsels of it play an important part in electric bells and in the ignition system of the motor car. A speck of the still rarer metal, iridium, is likely to be found on the tip of the fountain pen. The extraction of these metals from their ores, their scrupulous purification and the careful investigation of the properties which lead to their practical uses, are services performed by the chemist and the British chemical industry.



No. 17 in the "Services of an Industry" series
Issued by

IMPERIAL CHEMICAL INDUSTRIES (INDIA) LTD.

ALEXANDER KORDA —THE HUMANIST

C. A. LEJEUNE,
Film Critic Of "The Observer"

In any discussion or study of modern film technique in Britain the name Alexander Korda occurs. I have known Korda since he came to this country from Paris in 1929. I have worked with him closely since he made the film "Private Life Of Henry VIII" over 10 years ago. As far as any one mind can interpret another, I think I can say what Korda is trying to get at in his films.

His first thought is always story. It does not matter what story, what period of history, or what country. Space and time are all one to Korda. A vast condition that breeds life and so breeds stories. The Americans will invent a film around a single situation. The French studies, in their great days, were absorbed in the elucidation of individual psychology. The best Scandinavian films have always had a touch of elemental nature-worship about them—a hint that man is a creature of destiny.

A Romantic

But Korda is a romantic. He likes stories as stories. You never forget that in his early days in Budapest he was a journalist. Like all good journalists, he has a story flair. He reads something on the news-tape he sees something in the street, he hears something on the radio, he finds something in an old history-book, and he recognises the basis for a film in it. Like all good journalists, too, he senses the right moment to publish, and the apt method of presentation to a specific audience.

I have a list half-column long of the films Korda has planned and discarded, either because he felt the time was not propitious, or because he could not get the exact players, the special craftsmen whom he needed to get the film right. He is prodigal in his story ideas, and prodigal in his discard. Money is so many counters to Korda. Most of his money is spent on story-writers. He has an avid urge to sign up every good novelist, every good historian, every good dialogue-writer, who appears on the horizon

He collects writers as a child might collect postage stamps. He insists that young, fresh writers are the life-blood of the screen.

"Lady Hamilton" one of the best-known, but like others of Korda's films, has been accused of historical inaccuracy. That does not worry him. When he approaches an historical subject, he does not set out to be true in detail to historical fact. He sets out to be true to emotion. He sees his historical characters, great and small, as part of a personal story pattern.

One Time

There is no ancient and modern in the Korda films. All time is one time. What he sees in the record of Nelson and Emma Hart is the story of a beautiful, common intuitive woman who inspires Nelson. That seems to Korda the important thing, for personal truth, for film audiences, and for England. It doesn't seem important to him at all that Nelson suffered from nervous indigestion, that Lady Hamilton had no sense of social responsibility, extremely misguided in her advice and probably didn't care a fig about her country. Emma made Nelson, and Nelson helped to make England. That was the paradox that piqued Korda's imagination.

Korda's ideology is emotional, in his approach to films. He is a man of wide culture, salted with a natural sense of humour. His films all bear the stamp of technical quality. They are richly composed. The dialogue is sharp. The camera-work has texture. Korda does not make pictures at all unless he can make pictures of distinction. He knows little about music, quite a lot about painting, and a lot about the world's great literature.

He is an inspired employer of labour, and has an almost fiendish intuition against the pretentious and the commonplace. He knows how to depute jobs, because he is a practical film-man himself, and knows how to do them. Above all, he has that priceless flair for the drama in human relationships. Human beings are always grist for Korda's mill.

DR. B. N. DESAI, L. M. & S.
formerly of Wadivala Surat.

HYDROCELE
SPECIALIST

WITHOUT OPERATION

Cures HYDROCELE at one sitting in 10 minutes. Now permanently in Bombay in Sardar Griha Hotel Crawford Market.
Details with certificates can be had on sending 4 annas stamp.

PEACE TALKS IN ATHENS

British Troops Clear One-Fifth Of City Area

ATHENS, Dec. 9: Rumours that negotiations have been taking place to put an end to fighting in Greece were confirmed here this morning.

Several talks have taken place during the week with the Prime Minister M. Papandreou but they have been without any result. An attempt at conciliation, also without result, was made by the Archbishop of Damascos.

Talks in which former Left Wing Ministers took part have been held, but they were told that before discussions could commence with a view to settlement it was indispensable that ELAS should completely evacuate Athens.

Party leaders are meeting again to-day to examine the possibility of a conference between all parties.

SITUATION IN CITY

From Reuter's special correspondent:

The British have now cleared one-fifth of Athens area. The centre of the city is now free from fighting save for occasional shots and the

HAS FRANCO RESIGNED?

PARIS, Dec. 9: The Spanish Ambassador in Paris, Senor Sangroniz, told a Reuter correspondent here to-day: "The report that General Franco has resigned is absolutely false."

The original report stating that General Franco handed in his resignation as Chief of State to the Junta of the Falange at 4 p.m. yesterday had appeared in the Paris newspaper "Liberation" under a Madrid date line. The Spanish Embassy in Paris is in regular communication with Madrid and received telegrams late last night which contained nothing abnormal.

MADRID, Dec. 9.—Highest political circles in Madrid officially deny the Paris reports that Gen. Franco has resigned.—Reuter.

city as a whole is quieter than on any day since last Sunday. During the night some gunfire was heard from the eastern most suburbs, where ELAS forces are believed to be concentrated, but, unless they receive reinforcements, it seems unlikely they will attack.

POLITICAL UPRISING

Fighting in Athens was described to-day as "a political uprising of extremists divorced from mountain guerrillas." It was stated on reliable authority that in country districts there is no open hostility towards British troops. Gen. Serafis, ELAS Commander-in-Chief, to-day assured Gen. Scobie that he is still under Gen. Scobie's command and will obey Gen. Scobie's orders. The strength of the ELAS in Athens area is estimated at 10,000. At 11-15 a.m. today a British military mission was still at ELAS Headquarters in Lamia.

"REBELS' MOVE ON ATHENS
Today's Communique from Gen. Scobie's headquarters said the Rebels have demolished important bridges at Piraeus and further Rebel forces are arriving outside Athens.

CROWN'S POWERS FOR STATES

No Transfer To Third Party, Says Draft Declaration

NEW DELHI, Dec. 9. The "Hindustan Times" this morning published the draft resolution for the Chamber of Princes which was put at the session of the Chamber but could not be moved as the session was postponed.

The following is the text of the resolution:

"The Chamber of Princes considers it necessary to reiterate in most unequivocal and emphatic terms that the Crown's relationship with the States and the Crown's powers in respect of the States cannot and should not be transferred to any third party or other authority without the consent of the State concerned."

"The Chamber requests His Excellency the Crown Representative to convey to His Majesty's Government the grave misgiving and apprehensions aroused in the States by a recent tendency to alter States' relationship with the Crown and qualify the observance of the Crown's obligations by unilateral action without the consent of the States notwithstanding the solemn Royal pronouncement that these Treaty Rights would be maintained unimpaired and the recent assurance conveyed to the Indian Princes by His Majesty's Government that the fulfilment of the fundamental obligations arising out of their Treaties and Sanads remains an integral part of His Majesty's Government's policy."

"The Chamber further requests His Excellency the Crown Representative to convey this expression of their devotion to His Majesty the King Emperor with respectful submission that in the relationship with the Crown the Indian Princes solicit His Majesty's personal good offices to ensure an early and satisfactory announcement."—United Press.

SOUTH AFRICANS EJECT INDIAN WOMAN

Mrs. Pather And Children Driven Out Of Their Home In Durban

Anti-Segregation Council Launches Campaign Against Pegging Act

DURBAN, Dec. 9.

Mrs. Pather and six children of the family of Mr. Pather now serving two months' sentence in contravention of the Pegging Act, were to-day ejected from their home on Moore Road, Durban, when the ejectment order served on December 5 was carried out

FURNITURE DUMPED ON STREET

The messenger of the court arrived at the premises at 10 a.m. to-day and began putting furniture in the street. After several articles were placed on the pavement Mrs. Pather sent for removal vans and removal was carried out in a normal way.

Mrs. Pather and her children have been offered temporary accommodation at an Indian Goodwill Club, where they will live until other premises are found for them.

In an interview, Mrs. Pather said that her husband made every attempt to find alternative accommodation, but failed. She bought property in her own name in December, 1942, before the Pegging Act was "dreamed of", she said, and it was improper and unlawful for the authorities to serve the ejectment order on her, as the convicted person was in gaol.

Speaking at a crowded meeting of Indians to protest against the ejectment, Mr. J. W. Godfrey, ex-President of the Natal Indian Congress, said that while an Englishman regarded his home as his castle, an Indian's home was not even regarded as a dog's kennel.

NEED OF ACTION

Mr. A. I. Kajeer said it was not enough to pass resolutions and lay down a policy but action had to follow.

A resolution referring to the Pegging Act as "an unwarranted and obnoxious piece of legislation" affecting the sacredness of man's hearth and home and objecting to the election of Mrs. Pather was unanimously passed.—Reuter

NATAL INDIANS LAUNCH ANTI-PEGGING CAMPAIGN

DURBAN, Dec. 8

The Indian Anti-segregation Council has decided to launch a campaign throughout Natal against the Pegging Act, the Residential Property Regulation Ordinance, the Housing Ordinance and the Expropriation Ordinance.

Amongst other things, the Council demands unconditional repeal of the Pegging Act, vetoing of the three ordinances and granting of political and economic rights to Indians.

In an official statement, the Council says it welcomes the resignation of Mr. A. I. Kajeer and Mr. S. R.

Naidoo from the Judicial Commission. It also urges the resignation of the Indian High Commissioner.—Reuter.

Neither Fish Nor Flesh

NEW DELHI: Swami Bhawani Dyal Sanyasi and Mr. Mahomed Ahmad Jadwat, representatives in India of the South African Indian Congress in the course of a statement say:—

"The note furnished by Field-Marshal Smuts to the Natal Indian Congress is neither fish, flesh nor good red herring, and as such cannot enthuse India and the Indians in South Africa. The supreme surrender of Field-Marshal Smuts in declaring the Natal Residential Property Regulation Ordinance 'ultra vires' of the Union constitution, and reserving the Union Government's assent to it, is hardly of any utility to us, even on the assurance that the Pretoria Pact lapses and the position is taken back to 1943 when the Pegging Act was proclaimed, for the simple reason that the two other Natal ordinances dealing with expropriation of properties and housing, apparently are to stand.

The Union Premier, continues the statement, has repudiated one of the Ordinances to appease the Indians, at the same time retaining the other two equally obnoxious Ordinances.

The statement adds: "The duty of the Government of India is clear. Having earned the gratitude of the South African Indian community and the admiration of the world in the stout stand they have taken on the enforcement of the reciprocity legislation of this country, they must forthwith pursue the sanctions policy to which they have announced their commitment in principle."

"It occurs to us that since 1932 no investigation was made by the Union and Indian Governments, either jointly or severally of the manner in which the Union Government have implemented the Cape Town Agreement of 1927. Sanctions policy has come to stay in this country, but without prejudice to it, it appears to us that a mixed Commission of the Union and Indian Government representatives can usefully investigate this question by lifting it from out of the atmosphere of public controversy."—A. P.

NO BAN ON INDIVIDUAL SATYAGRAHA, SAYS GANDHIJI

(From Our Correspondent)

AHMEDABAD, Dec. 9. In reply to some prominent Congress workers' inquiry, Mahatma Gandhi says: "I have never put any ban on individual Satyagraha. Where self-respect is in danger."

Mill Workers Get Rs 68

Dearness Allowance

(From Our Correspondent)

AHMEDABAD, Dec. 9. It has been announced that mill workers will get Rs. 68 as November's dearness allowance.

Begum Shah Nawaz To Succeed Haunessy?

(From Our Correspondent)

NEW DELHI, Dec. 9. Begum Shah Nawaz, it is believed, is being selected to succeed Mr. J. Haunessy as Government of India's Publicity Officer at Washington. What particular qualifications are needed for that post the authorities have not yet explained.

Ten Destitutes Die In Hospitals

CALCUTTA, Dec. 9: Ten sick destitutes died yesterday in hospitals.—A. P.

NIZAM'S BANQUET TO VICEROY HYDERABAD (Dn.), Dec. 9: H. E. H. the Nizam of Hyderabad and Berar entertained their Excellencies the Viceroy and Viscountess Wavell at a banquet held this evening at Chow Mahal Palace.

LONDON Dec. 9.—More than 400 U. S. heavy bombers, an 275 fighters attacked railway yards and an airfield near Stuttgart this afternoon.

JAPS THROWN OUT OF KWEICHOW

Sequel To Recapture Of Tushan

CHUNGKING, Dec. 9: Chinese troops have virtually thrown the Japanese out of the province of Kweichow, the War Minister, Cheng announced to-day.

The threat to Kweichow the Capital of Kweichow Province has temporarily receded with the recapture of Tushan by the Chinese at dawn on Friday, says Reuter's special correspondent.

Situated on the Kweichow-Kwangsi railway, 70 miles south-east of Kweichow, Tushan was captured by the Japanese four days ago. The Japanese are now retreating southward towards the Kwangsi border.

The Chinese counter-thrust in Kweichow has been enthusiastically welcomed here, but military circles emphasise that the situation is still serious and that there is no cause for extreme optimism. Chinese troops moving up to reinforce forward units in Kweichow are passing tens of thousands of refugees tragically uprooted from their ancestral farmlands, many of whom are now flooding into the capital.—Reuter.

QUAKE DAMAGE IN OSAKA In a broadcast during the night the Tokyo Radio admitted that a number of factories in Osaka and other industrial sections on the mainland had been damaged by the earthquake. An earlier message said that damage was slight with practically none to production facilities.

NABA STATION REACHED

Today's S.E.A.C. "communique" states: "Northern Combat Area: In the

POONA MAIL CATCHES FIRE

POONA, Dec. 10: Nine bogeys of the Poona Mail which left Bombay for Poona yesterday evening caught fire near Lonavla probably due to electric short-circuit. No casualties have been reported.—A. P.

railway corridor British patrols yesterday reached the railway station at Naba which is approximately half a mile north of the town. They met no Japanese.

Chindwin Front: Troops of the Eleventh East African Division are making progress in a southerly thrust towards Shwegyin. Contact has been made with other East Africans advancing from the North.—A. P.

Harmon Appointed Chief Of U.S. Air Forces In Pacific

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8

Lieut.-General Millard Harmon has been appointed Commander of the American strategic airforce in Pacific Ocean areas. It is officially announced to-night.

Admiral Nimitz announced to-day that this includes all shore-based aircraft in Pacific areas "normally employed on offensive operations". Lieut.-General Harmon is also Deputy Commander of the 28th airforce which controls superfortress operations.—Reuter.

SOVIET DRIVE IN WESTERN HUNGARY

MOSCOW, Dec. 9.

From Reuter's special correspondent:

Great battles in Western Hungary between Lake Balaton and the Danube bank are flaring up to a white heat. Stronger German resistance is reported by the "Red Star" from the front, as the Germans are constantly throwing in lavish infantry and tank reserves at Tarasova.

Between Drava and Balaton, Soviet mobile units are making up to 20 kilometres per day. The Germans here are retreating. Another German armoured train was destroyed on this front.

The German News Agency commentator, Col. Ernst von Hammer, said: "On the east side of Budapest bridgehead the German lines were taken back several miles to the west."—Reuter.

ALLIED GAINS IN ITALY

Allied Mediterranean Headquarters, Dec. 9: To-day's Allied communique said: South-west of Faenza troops of the Eighth Army have made further progress in their bridgehead over the river Lamone and have taken San Prospero. The village of Pideura is now in our hands.

From air operations two of our aircraft are missing.

LATEST COMMERCIAL

COTTON (MARCH)

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.

Previous Closing		21 79
Today's Opening		21 83
Difference		+04
Today's Closing		21 84
Difference		+05

Positional Fighting On Western Front

THE WEEK'S VIEWPOINTS

DECEMBER 8.

The progress of the Allied armies on the Western Front continues to be slow, disappointingly, painfully slow.

Indeed, it appears as if the fighting has been reduced to the slow, positional warfare of the 1914-18 type. For months on end now, the Allies and the Germans are engaged in the old-fashioned, slogging match, their positions remaining more or less stationary, even though the no-man's land is remorselessly being contracted in favour of the Allies.

Rain and mud are reminiscent of some of the famous campaigns of the last war. The tanks are at a discount, what with the churning mud and the swollen streams. The mighty Allied air armadas are frequently grounded down by low clouds and poor visibility. The infantry is back in its own, while the Allied artillery is pouring an astronomical number of shells to blast the way for the former. This type of fighting is bound to be slow and unspectacular, though in the end it will prove none the less decisive for that.

The situation is, however, not on all fours with that obtaining

in the closing days of world war one. While the Allied armies are back to the trenches, the Germans are behind the shelter of the formidable Siegfried line. They are protected by steel and concrete casements and their defence positions on the river lines offer massive barriers to Allied advance.

There is no question of storming into the German defences,

of the West Wall, or of the Rhine but of the Fatherland itself. They are exploiting every advantage of terrain. Their supply position is much easier now and the struggle is thus proving as prolonged as it is bitter.

While the Wehrmacht is entitled to full marks for thus gaining time, it can be said, in a sense, that the strategy adopted by Field-Marshal Rundstedt, the German Commander-in-Chief, is

strategy "to keep up pressure at maximum strength along the entire front." He is in a position literally to swamp the enemy defences with shot and shell and he is doing it in no uncertain fashion though, unlike Rundstedt, he is not treating his armies as so much cannon-fodder.

The weakening of the Wehrmacht in the southern front is being exploited vigorously and expeditiously. The U.S. Third and Seventh Armies are steadily tightening their grip over the Saar industrial basin, the loss of which will be a heavy blow to the Germans. General Patton's troops are at present up to or across the Saar river along a stretch of 20 miles. The Third Army is within three to five miles of Saarbrücken and though that key city may fight on the Aachen pattern for some days yet, it is obviously doomed.

Indeed, there are signs that the Germans are reconciling themselves to the sacrifice of the Saar industrial belt. The German troops are apparently pulling back for a new stand in the Siegfried Line proper. They may thus be able to hang on to the Saar basin—strategically speaking—for some weeks more, though the coal and iron mines will have been finally lost to them.

While this threat is developing on the Western Front, the Eastern or rather the Southern front also shows signs of crumbling. Three Soviet Armies are converging in an all-out bid on Budapest from the north, east and south in a concentric offensive. General Petrov's forces after advancing in a north-westerly direction suddenly swung south and are within eighteen miles of the Hungarian capital. Marshal Malinovsky has struck north-east of Budapest and cut its communication in that area.

It is the army under Marshal Tolbukhin, however, which has registered the most spectacular advance with the southern shore of Lake Balaton firmly in its hands; it is fanning out to the north-east towards Budapest and the west and north-west towards the German communication linking Austria with the Balkans.

Once these are finally severed, the German troops retreating from Yugoslavia will be finally cut off. Their number is estimated variously between a hundred to four hundred thousand, which shows how critical the position—on the Southern front is for the Wehrmacht.

With almost three-quarters of Hungary now in Soviet hands, attention is being gradually focused on Austria itself. Budapest will soon fall like a ripe plum, while Marshal Tolbukhin forges ahead towards the German territory proper. His advance forces are already in contact with the German defenders forty miles from the Austrian border and it remains to be seen how the German High Command reacts to this grave threat.

A school of strategists—among which Field Marshal Wavell is said to be one—believes that the really decisive battle of the present war will be fought on the plain of Vienna. One cannot but recall this prophesy as Marshal Tolbukhin crashes towards the Austrian border.

A WEEK OF WAR By N. G. Jog

much less effecting a sudden, dramatic break-through. Each enemy fort or pill-box has to be systematically reduced, pulverized. Every underground link of the Siegfried fortifications has to be severed and the defenders smothered under gun-fire before they capitulate. The Germans are fighting with dour determination. They realize that the battle they are fighting is not merely the battle

more or less dictated to him. He has inherited a scheme for the defence of Germany's frontiers and he is executing it with his wonted skill. He realizes that the centre of gravity on the Western Front is the Cologne plane and it is there that he has concentrated the maximum strength, including most of his armour.

If the Allies are able to make a break-through in this sector and to cross the lower Rhine, they will find the plain rolling in front of them in the east as far as Berlin. There are no natural barriers beyond the Rhine, where the defenders can make a stand as they have made on their well-dug fortifications at present. Once General Eisenhower succeeds in deploying his mighty armour across the Rhine, he will have virtually won the war.

The southern part of the Western Front is not so vital for the Germans owing to geographic configuration. The Rhine itself is the frontier between Germany and France in the south. German positions along the Upper Moselle and in the Vosges were in the nature of outposts, which can be evacuated without much danger. In the south the Germans can still afford—though in a limited measure—to sell space for time. That is why the recent French successes, though brilliant in themselves, have not much changed the strategic picture. Even when the Allies cross the Rhine, they will be faced with the thickly-wooded mountains of the Black Forest rising to steep heights.

It is the area east of Aachen which thus provides the key to the strategy of both the belligerents. As General Brownrigg observed: "A mile gained in the south is of less importance than a hundred yards in the north. The Crossing of the Roer between Venlo and Julich will inflict on von Rundstedt a far more dangerous wound than the crossing of the Rhine between Mulhouse and Strasbourg."

Eisenhower is doing exactly that. He is staking a lot on throwing a corridor across the Roer, though the going is extremely hard. The U.S. First Army is striking from Inden and Bergstein. The town of Linnich west of the Roer has been finally cleared of the enemy, though on its eastern side the Germans continue to be particularly active, strengthening their defensive positions. Troops are being moved to the threatened positions under cover of smoke-screens and the battle of the Roer is thus growing into intensity, proving a critical prelude to the battle of the Rhine.

In thus rushing reinforcements to the central sector in a bid to halt the Allies, Rundstedt is compelled to denude the southern front more and more. He simply is not in a position to hold the entire 450 miles of the Western Front in the necessary strength. The problem of man-power has long since become acute for the Wehrmacht. Rundstedt cannot long continue his present policy of drawing on the reserve from less active sectors. The weekly German casualties are estimated at more than 12,000 and it is impossible to make good this drain.

It is exactly here that the Allies score heavily over their opponents. Their man-power and supply capacity is practically inexhaustible and General Eisenhower has made no secret of his

Youth marches on...



Great opportunities await the women of India as well as the men.

Don't let your daughter be left behind.

Help her to join the W.A.C.(I)

... In this corps, she will be well cared for...

gain new experience and learn a new job. This will undoubtedly lead to an assured future after the war.

HELP YOUR DAUGHTER TO JOIN THE

in commerce and industry, India is progressing rapidly and it is certain that many well-trained personnel (both men and women) will be needed for civil jobs when conditions return to normal. A W.A.C.(I) training and the experience gained while serving in the corps, will equip many girls with the qualifications and administrative experience necessary for successful careers in civil life. For details of terms of service etc., apply to any of the following

A.T.R.O.s/W.A.C.(I): Lahore—22, Davis Road • Rawalpindi • Gwyn Thomas Road • Lucknow—c/o T.R.O. Eastern, Hazratganj • Calcutta—c/o D.T.R.O., 28, Theatre Road • Madras—3/18, Mount Road. • Bombay—A.F.I. Building, Hospital Lane, Dhobi Talao • Poona—Staunton Road • Patna—c/o D.T.R.O., Exhibition Road • Bangalore—Cubbon Road. Or you may also apply to any Recruiting Office or W.A.C.(I) Platoon Commander.

W.A.C. INDIA

1563

ZOOLOO & SIMBA

TABLETS

for Vigour and Vitality

PRICE

Zooloo Rs. 5

for a bottle of 100 Tablets

Simba Rs. 5

for a bottle of 100 Tablets

Postage Extra

Sole Agents:

NEVILLE & YOUNG

Court House, (Dept. 514)

Dhobi Talao,

Opp. St. Xavier's School

Bombay 2.



13TH WEEK
RANJIT'S
SHAHENSHAH
BABAR
 KHURSHID,
 SHEIKH MUKHTAR,
 SUSHIL KUMAR
 Director: VAJAHAT MIRZA
ROYAL OPERA HOUSE
 Daily: 4, 7 & 10 P. M.
 Sat., Sun. Matinee at 1-30
 Advance Booking:
 9-30 to 12-30 and 3 to 6-30
 AJIT Release

*It Was
 People's
 Voice*

69th
 WEEK

PRAKASH'S
 ALL COLOURED
 Copy...



RAM RAJYA

Direction:
 VIJAY BHATT

Starring:
 SHOBHANA SAMARTH,
 PREM ADIB,
 UMAKANT, RANJANA

Daily 3-30, 6-30, 9-45
 Matinee on Fri., Sat., Sun.
 at 12-30

SUPER
 AN EVERGREEN RELEASE

Calling the
 Nation's Youth
 to Freedom's Flag

FILMISTAN
 Presents



Producer: S. MUKERJI

Starring
 NASSEEM,
 ASHOK KUMAR

Daily: 4, 7, 10 p.m.
 Fri., Sat., Sun.,
 Matinee 1 p.m.

ROXY

CITY AND SUBURBS

To-day

Hindu: Magsar Vad 10, 2001.
 Muslim: Zilhej 23, 1363.
 Parsi: Tir 8, 1314.
 Sunrise: 8-1 a.m. Sunset: 7-2 p.m.
 High tide: 8-22, 22-02.
 Low tide: 1-00, 15-24.

To-day's Engagements

SOUTH INDIAN SANGEETHA SABHA:
 A musical entertainment by Travancore samsthana Vidwans Alathur Bros-Vocal—Papa Venkatramia—Violin and Master Reghunath (Disciple of St. Palghat Mani Iyer) Mridangan to-day (Sunday), at 4-30 p.m. (S. T.), at the South Indian Education Society's High School Matunga, G. I. P.

ALL-INDIA MUSLIM MAJLIS.—Meeting of active workers, Majlis Office, today (Sunday), 7 p.m.

SHREE RAM SANGEET VIDYALAYA:
 The 14th anniversary and prize distribution ceremony to-day (Sunday) at 4 p.m. (N. S. T.) at Wagle Hall (Kandewadi) Girgaum, Shrinan K. H. Kabbur presiding

DADAR-MATUNGA YOUTH ASSOCIATION: Mr. Netoor P. Damodaran, a well-known Malayalam Scholar and writer will speak on "Conditions in Kerala", at 6 p.m. (N. S. T.), to-day (Sunday), at Poddar College Hall, Matunga, Mr. A. D. Joseph will preside.

SARASWATI COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE: The tenth Annual Gathering and Prize Distribution to-day (Sunday), December 1944 at 5-30 p.m. (S. T.), at R. M. Bhatt High School Hall, Parel. Mr. K. F. Nariman, will preside.

JANJIRA C. K. P. SAMAJIK SANGH:
 To-day (Sunday) from 3 p.m., at Kite Bhandari Hall, Dadar, "Bhawagit Gayan" by Mrs. Sudha Bhaskar Dighe. "Lectures" by Messrs. Laxmansastri

Joshi and S. V. Deshpande, and a "Dance" by Miss Sudha and Miss Lalita Amonkar.

SHARDA MANDIR HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS: The tenth annual gathering of the school will be celebrated in the West End Cinema to-day (Sunday), when Principal G. R. Paranjape, I. E. S., will preside and Mrs. Malinibai Paranjape will distribute the prizes.

DASTUR DR. DHALLA'S LECTURE:
 To-day (Sunday), at 6-15 p.m., at Sir C. J. Hall, Dastur Dr. Dhalla will deliver lecture on "Zoroastrian Ceremonial Religion". Sirdar Dastur Naserwan will preside

BRAHMKSHTRIYA MEETING: A general meeting of all sections of the above community would be held to-day (Sunday), at 4 p.m., at Shree Halai Brahmkshtriya Panch Wadi, Pinjara-pole Lane. Rao Saheb Maganlal Dalpatram Khakhar, J. P., will preside.

INDIAN MAGICIANS' DEMONSTRATION: The demonstration meeting of the Society of Indian Magicians will be held for members to-day (Sunday), at 10-30 a.m., in the Society's Hall at Nasik Chambers, 211-219, Frere Road, Fort, opp. G. P. O.

HORNIMAN COLLEGE OF JOURNALISM: Mr. N. G. Virkar, Secretary of the Bombay Hotel Owners' Association, will give a lecture on "Some Secrets of a Successful Business Career", at the Khalsa College, Matunga, at 9-45 a.m., today (Sunday) Dr. S. B. Hudlikar will preside.

DAIRAT-UL-ADAB. Khan Bahadur Allama Shubali will read a paper on "Features and phases of Arabian Poesy" 5-30 p.m., today (Sunday) at Rahat Basar Manzil, Mahim.

INTER-SCHOOL DRAMATIC COMPETITION: The first Inter-School Dramatic Competition for the Tehnuras Doongaji Challenge Trophy will be held at the Empire Theatre at 9-45 a.m. today (Sunday)

TO-DAY ON RADIO

SUNDAY, Dec. 10.
BOMBAY—1.

244 m. (1,231 kc/s)—8-0 a.m. News (H). 8-15 News (E). 8-30 Film Music. 8-50 News (M). 9-0 News (G). 9-10 To-morrow. 9-15 Vimal Patki. 9-45 Balla Husain. 10-10 G. B. Kurwalkar 11-0 AIR Orchestra. 11-20 Thumri and Ghazal. 11-35 Susheela Tembe
 12-5 p.m. Habib Khan Gudiyani, 12-45 News (M). 12-50 News (G). 12-55 News (H). 1-0 Film Music. 1-30 News (E). 1-40 Lunch Music (E). 5-0 Susheela Tembe. 5-30 Balla Husain 5-55 Locals. 6-0 Vimal Patki. 6-30 News (E). 6-40 News (H). 6-45 Hori Dhamar. 7-0 G. B. Kurwalkar. 7-15 Dadra and Geet. 7-30 Vimal Patki 8-0 AIR Quartet. 8-15 News (M). 8-30 News (G). 8-45 "I was Listening" (E). 9-0 News (H). 9-20 News (M). 8-30 News (G). 8-45 "I was Russian Anthology (E). 10-0 Folk-Songs of India. 10-20 To be Announced. 10-30 Piano Works.

GRAND KALARI PAYAT PERFORMANCE

A rare opportunity for the Bombay Public to witness the ancient martial feats exhibited at Sunderbaj Hall on 11th December 1944 at 6-45 p.m. The thrilling physical feats by the Troupe especially by Laxmi Kumari will keep you wonder-struck and spell bound. Tickets of Rs. 5 Rs. 2-8 and 1-4 available at the Hall from 5-30 p.m. on the day of performance. Madam Menaka will preside



MRIDULA

THE BRIGHT NEW STAR
 OF BOMBAY TALKIES

HER FIRST APPEARANCE ON
 THE SCREEN IS AN EVERLASTING
 DELIGHT.



JWAR BHATA

Produced & Directed by—**AMIYA CHAKRABARTY.**

2nd WEEK

MAJESTIC

Advance Booking: 9-30 A. M. to 12 Noon & 3-30 to 6-30 P. M.

Daily: 4, 7 & 10 P. M.
 Sat., Sun., Matinee at 1 P. M.

SILHOUETTE COMPETITION

This competition should appeal to all readers as they stand a fair chance of getting a share in the Rs. 2,500 prizes.

The illustrations A, B, C, are well defined Silhouettes of certain objects. From each of these Silhouettes a part is cut off and reproduced (not necessarily in the same position), on the opposite page under numbers 1, 2, 3. You are to find out the parts belonging to the respective Silhouettes.

For example, a part of the object "H" is cut out and reproduced in other position in No. "8." The white dotted lines in "H" are given only to show exactly where the cuts were put to obtain the part shown in No. "8." Thus No. "8" is entered against "H" in the coupon. You may similarly fill in the rest of the coupon and send as many entries as you like with annas eight per coupon before Wednesday, the 13th December, 1944 subject to and observing the following rules:—

1. Competitor's name and address must be written in full in block Capital letters on each and every entry coupon.
2. Entries will be received at the counter during Office Hours from 10-30 a.m. to 6-30 p.m.
3. Solution of this Competition will be accepted only on our entry coupons. Not more than one number should be entered against each letter.
4. Entrance Fee can be remitted by Money Order or by Postal Order or by Postage Stamps. Insufficient amount will disqualify all the entries.
5. All entries must be received in this Office by the last Post on the closing date given below. Any entry received after this date will not be included in the competition.
6. Corrected or mutilated entries or those having more than one number entered against any letter will be disqualified.
7. In case of ties, the Management reserves the right to distribute the Prize Money among the winning competitors in any manner they like.
8. No responsibility is accepted for any entry coupon mislaid, lost or delayed. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.
9. In no case will any entrance fee or money sent with entry coupons be refunded or credited to another competition or account. No communication will be accepted and replied to if it is sent along with the entry coupon. If any correspondence is sent along with the entries, Competition Department will not be held responsible in any way.
10. This Competition is run by the Bombay Chronicle Co. Ltd., but readers of the "Bombay Samachar" and the "Bombay Sentinel" can also take part in it. This Competition has been licensed by the Collector of Bombay under Licence No. 6 dated 12th May, 1941.
11. Under NO circumstances correspondence will be entered into or interviews granted in connection with this competition.
12. All Competitors enter this competition on the distinct understanding that the Competition Manager's decision is absolutely final and legally binding in all matters pertaining to this Competition. This is an express condition of entry.

Entries by Registered post should be addressed as under:—

COMPETITION MANAGER

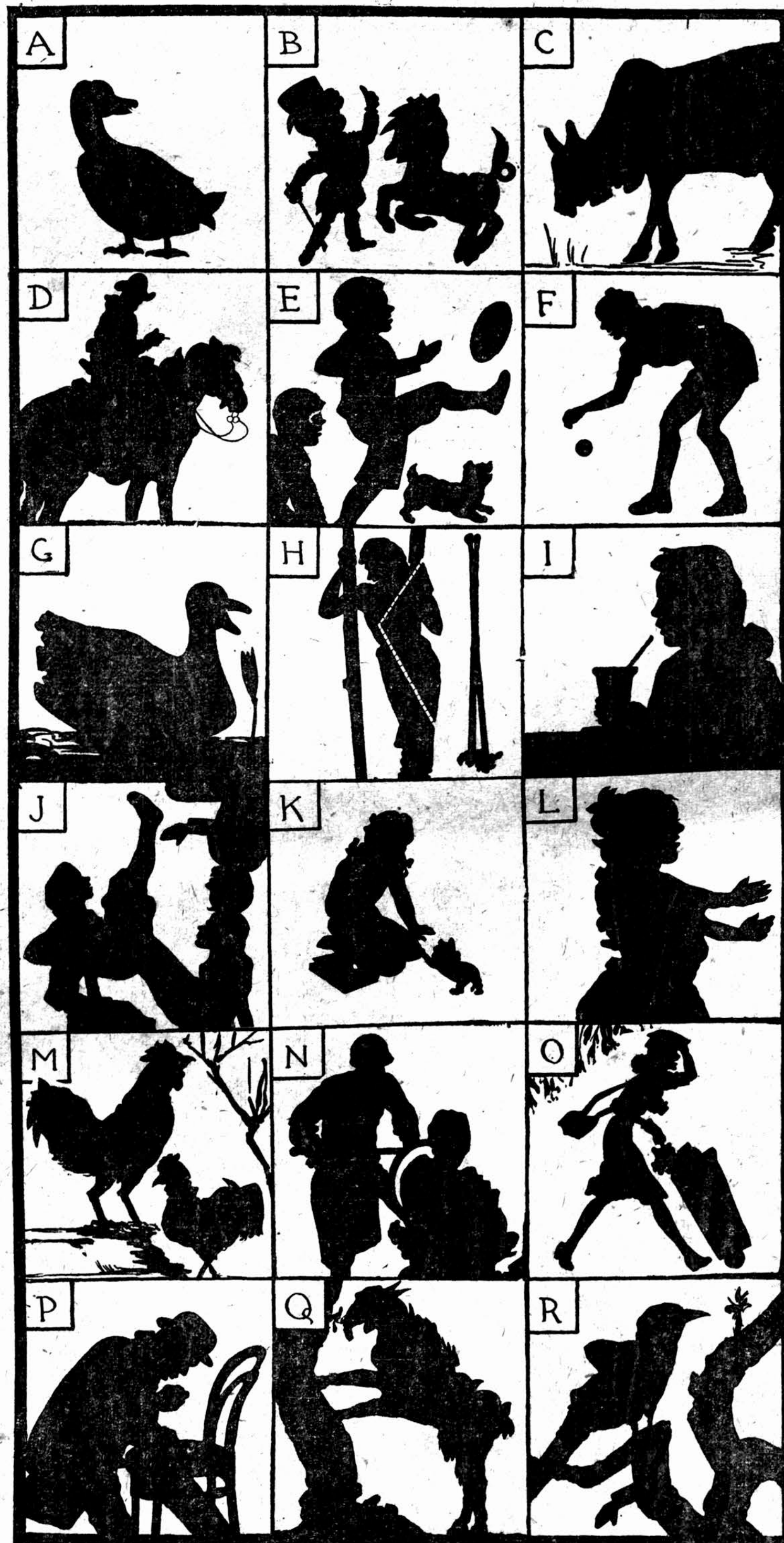
The Bombay Chronicle Co., Ltd.,
Red House,
Parsee Bazaar Street,
Fort, BOMBAY.

Entries by Ordinary Post should be addressed as under:
Post Box No. 706 G.P.O. Bombay.

CLOSING DATE

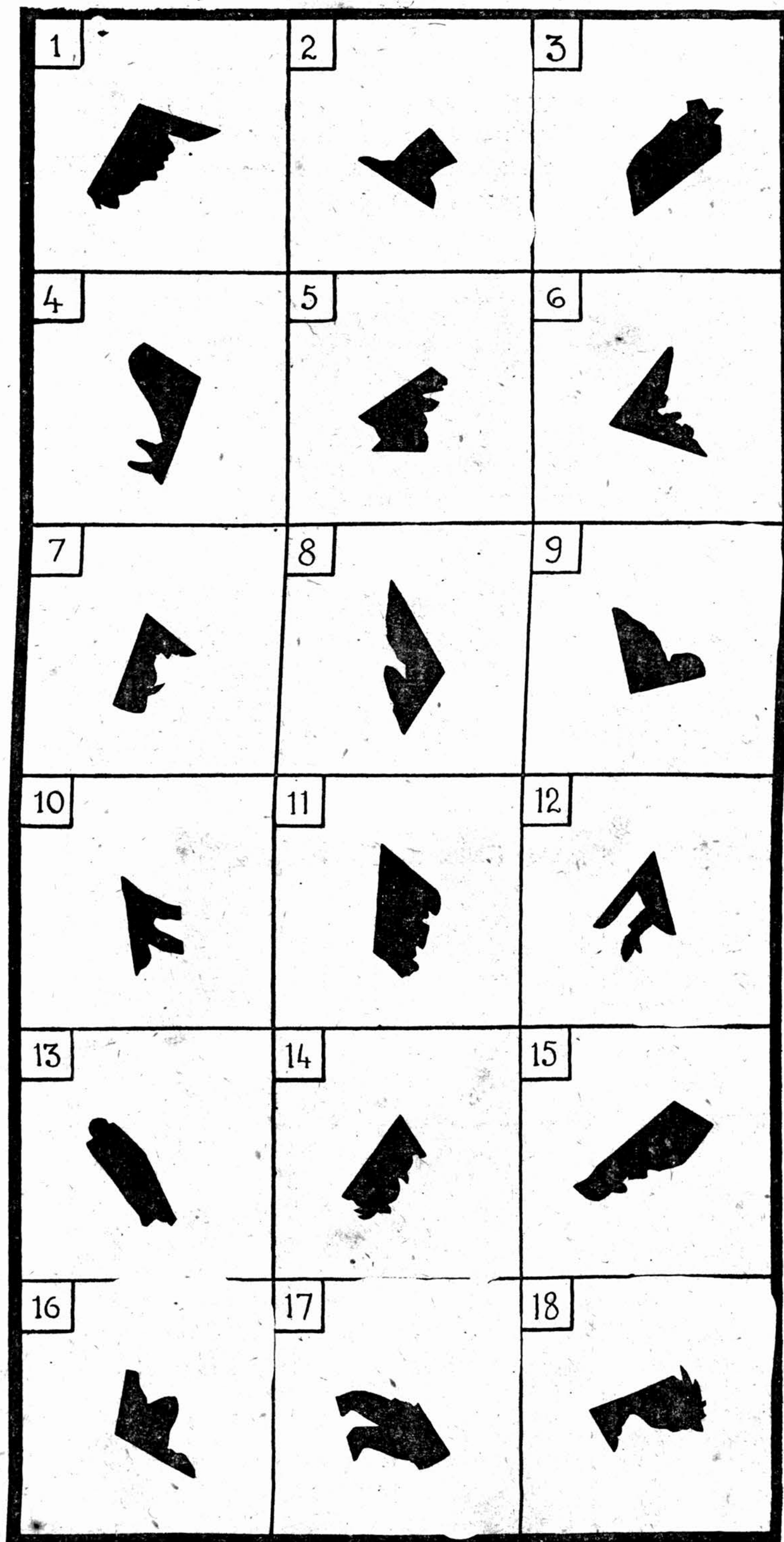
WEDNESDAY

13TH DECEMBER, 1944



Silhouette Competition																		
	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R
I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them Name Address																		

RUPEES 2,500 IN PRIZES



Silhouette Competition	
A	
B	
C	
D	
E	
F	
G	
H	8
I	
J	
K	
L	
M	
N	
O	
P	
Q	
R	

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name

Address

Silhouette Competition	
A	
B	
C	
D	
E	
F	
G	
H	8
I	
J	
K	
L	
M	
N	
O	
P	
Q	
R	

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name

Address

Silhouette Competition																	
A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name

Address

Additional Entry
Coupons. Price Two
Annas For A Sheet
Containing Eight
Coupons

OUR TABULATED ADLETS

2 ANNAS PER WORD
MINIMUM RS 1/8/-
To be paid in advance.

MATRIMONIAL

We suggest Princes, I.C.S., and other Officers and pretty rich virgins and widows 18 to 40 years of all religions, castes and Provinces. Happy Marriage 7, Beadon Road Lahore 1048

Wanted suitable match, Punjabi preferred least matric, below 25, possessing literary taste, for Punjabi vegetarian Hindu bachelor, M. A. (English) age 32, teetotaler, interested in literature and journalism, quiet habits, medium build and height, extensively travelled, drawing 125/- Govt. service Delhi, sincere companionship and joint literary efforts the main object. Caste, dowry immaterial, poverty no bar civil marriage preferred. Early marriage. Write, giving detailed particulars, to Box 6631 "Bombay Chronicle".

Wanted a suitable match for a Baisa Agarwal youth of 20, educated, beautiful, belonging to a highly respectable Multi-Millionaire and industrialist family. Also a groom for a beautiful, educated girl of 15. Apply Box No. 6776, "Bombay Chronicle".

MEDICAL ADLETS

Diabetes-Vitality Guaranteed Radical Treatment for Rajas and Rich people. Correspondence confidential. Doctor Audimoolam Drug-Trading Co., Tiruvannamalai (Madras). 6760

Get Medical Diplomas at home: Ayurvedic Homoeopathic Unani, Prospectus free Old Indian Medical College, Kotgarh, Simla. (6517) Eye Cataract, Dimness Cuts, Improve sight. Write with stamps to "Makwana" Malad. 6651

EDUCATIONAL ADLETS

Get London, American degrees, Education, Law, Engineering, Philosophy. Fee reasonable. Bazmeatibba Reg Delhi. 5835

Become Homoeopathic Biochemic Doctors by Home Study. Prospectus from:—Institute, Pannaganj Aligarh. 6673

BOOKS & MAGAZINES

Earn Rs. Six daily. Buy Easy Cotton Calculation Book at Rs. 4 Fulgaliwala, Ahmed Bldg., Golpitha, Bombay. (6755)

Books Bipost Library, 7/49, Coimbatore sends books English, Hindi, Tamil by post. 6722

PUBLIC NOTICES

AIR LETTERS AND CHRISTMAS AIRGRAPH FORMS

You can now send an air letter to all Empire and participating countries. It costs six annas and forms can be had at any Post Office.

A limited number of attractive Christmas Greetings airgraph forms are on sale at all important Post Offices. You can buy one for four annas if you are a civilian, for three annas if you are a member of the Defence Services. 1258.

SITUATIONS VACANT

Wanted an experienced cook knowing all English style cooking. Pay according to qualifications. Apply with copies of certificates to the Secretary, I.A.O.C. Officers' Mess, Pulgaon. 1256

Wanted—A Montessorie Trained and experienced lady teacher of an affectionate and enthusiastic disposition, capable of independently managing a small Day School of about 50 children in Calcutta. Capacity to organise a new school will be necessary. Apply stating minimum salary acceptable with free boarding and lodging. Post Box No. 2153, Calcutta. 6781

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE

Kicor Tweeds (Check & Plain) knitting wool Pashmina embroidery & numdas etc. write to Kashmir Industrial Corporation, Srinagar, Kashmir. Also for wholesale & Agency terms. 6718

For Timplates and Terneplates at Controlled rates. Refer to Shreenath Khandelwal & Co. Government Controlled Stockists, Karachi. (6749)

PROPERTY FOR SALE

Freehold hand, 1.23 Acre approximately; in single plot within a very busy locality of Central Calcutta, ideal either for building a palatial residence surrounded by flower gardens and lawns or several secure warehouses with office and residential apartments in the upper storeys; the property now yields Rs. 6,000 net annually in ground rent only. Price Rs. 2,50,000 net. Particulars available of Power Tools and Appliances, Company 2, Dalhousie Square East, Calcutta. 6770

WANTED CAR

Wanted a second-hand car in good condition. Apply 'Kler' Central P. W. D. Worli or 'Phone 46108. 6729



Alkalize Your System and Keep Fit

MAGNESIA CREAM

B.C.P.W. BRAND MILK OF MAGNESIA
Neutralizes Stomach Acids
Relieves Heart-burn & Flatulence
Cures Biliousness and Nausea
A mild but Effective Laxative
Ideal for Babies and Women

BENGAL CHEMICAL PRODUCT

Agents:
ORIENT DRUG AGENCY
LAMINGTON CHAMBERS,
Lamington Road, Bombay 4

10th WEEK

MAZHAR ART PRODUCTIONS'

BARI BAAT

Producer & Director
Mazhar Khan
Suvarnalata, Ulhas, Yakub

CAPITOL

Daily: 4, 7 & 9-45 p.m.
Sat., Sun. Holidays 1 p.m.

An EVERGREEN Release

9TH WEEK OF GLORY

SOBHAGYA PICTURES' SOCIAL

RONAQ

Director: DWARKA KHOSLA
Motilal, Chandramohan, Charlie,
Suvarnalata, Chandraprabha

LAMINGTON

Daily: 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m.
Sat., Sun., Holidays: 1-45 p.m.

CITY MARKETS

Bombay Cotton

BOMBAY, Dec. 9.
The Cotton Market opened steady at Rs. 452 for March delivery and declined to Rs. 444/8 on unloading by professional operators. Later on the market was steady at Rs. 445/8.

In appears that private business is being done after the official close and last evening considerable business was done against the fixed and the Association allows such undesirable activity of members. The market is cleverly manipulated and gave no opportunity to shorts to cover as no important reaction was witnessed. However the market looks like doing well in the long run and we prefer to have constructive interest. There was further liquidation and March declined to Rs. 443. The market finally closed at 3 p.m. as under:—

I.C.C. March	443—4	0
I.C.C. May	450	12 0

COTTON PARITY.

Indian Cotton March contract is quoted 439 cent points below New York March at Exchange rate 331.

HIGH & LOW COTTON PRICES.

	Hi.	Lo.	Close.
I.C.C. March	449	436/4	449
I.C.C. May	455/12	444/4	455/12
Karachi March	44/11/6	43/6	44/11/6

GOLD & SILVER

The local bullion market opened steady but ruled quiet on increased selling: Forward Gold opened at Rs. 65/4 and declined to Rs. 64/14. Ready Gold was quoted at Rs. 65. Forward Silver opened at Rs. 122/4 and ruled quiet at Rs. 121/12. Demand for ready was poor and Spot Silver was quoted at Rs. 122.

SCATTERED BUYING IN N. Y. COTTON MARKET.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.
Bureau Report production 12,359,000 bales.

After the Bureau Report the market re-opened with minor changes from the adjournment levels with fluctuations continuing extremely narrow up to noon. The Bureau estimate was closely in line with expectations. The controversy between direct price supports and return to competitive prices dominated yesterday's conference. Prices latterly firmed in sympathy with the stock market and tightening December after the stoppage of 14 notices. Finally the market sagged on realising and closed barely steady.

NEW YORK COTTON

December 21.66 January 21.64, March 21.79, Middling Spot 22.19

NEW ORLEANS COTTON.

December 21.57, March 21.81, Mid. dling Spot 21.30

NEW YORK COTTON, NOON CALL.
December 21.62, March 21.77, May 21.4.

LONDON BULLION.

Spot 23-1/2, Forward 23-1/2. Gold Bars Fine per oz. £8-8-0.

LONDON EXCHANGES

London, Dec. 8.

T. T. London on:—
New York sellers 4.02-1/2, buyers 4.03-1/2, Madrid official 44.00, Montreal sellers 4.43, buyers 4.47, Zurich sellers 17.3, buyers 17.4, Stockholm sellers 16.85, buyers 16.95.

LONDON WHEAT.

London, Dec. 8.

Wheat Rosario Santa Fe (new crop) 41 December quoted Wheat Australian (bulk) 45 Dec.-Jany. quoted, Wheat Australian (bags) 48 Dec.-Jany. quoted.

8th

WEEK OF GLORIOUS SUCCESS!



The picture that has ushered into the City a Grand Festival Of Entertainment

The thrilling story of one good woman and several wicked men—and of what they did to her—

SUSHILA RANI

Draupadi

Directed By: BABURAO PATEL

Daily At
4, 7 &
10 P. M.

NOW RUNNING AT
IMPERIAL
BOMBAY—

Matinee at
1-30 P. M.
On Sundays

—Plans Open In Advance
A DIAMOND PICTURES LTD. RELEASE

COMEDY

AS LIGHT AS THE MORNING BREEZE

DRAMA

AS MOVING AS A WHIRLWIND

THAT IS WHAT AWAITS YOU IN
K. B. LALL'S

LAL HAVELI

Bombay
CINETONE

Picture

★

Successful

Social

★



Starring:

- ★ Surendra
- ★ Nurjehan,
- ★ Ullhas,
- ★ Yakub,
- ★ Maya Banerji

From FRIDAY 15th

CAPITOL

Daily: 4, 7, 9-45

Bombay Presidency thru' Daulat Corp.

Bombay Premiere thru' Kapurchand & Co.

Tickets 19.

World Of Women

By Chitra Naik

The women of Bombay has reason to feel proud, for Mrs. Hansa Mehta who has been elected president of the All-India Women's Conference for the current year. Hansaben (as she is popularly known to friends and admirers) seems to have already decided on a definite plan of action as seen from her speech a few weeks ago at Ahmedabad.

She pleads not only for communal unity but envisages the possibility of having one Civil Code for all Indians—irrespective of caste, community, and religion—to unite them closely together. In support of the same cause comes the statement of Mrs. Sarojini Naidu made at Bhopal. "It is easier for me to believe that the sun will never rise than to believe that Hindu-Muslim unity will not be achieved. It is inevitable as 'tomorrow's dawn'."

Unmistakably the signs are that a new India is being shaped at the hands of these women leaders... a new, free, united India, the shaping of which today is their risk, their agony, but the shaping of which in the very near future will be their great glory, their triumph.

Oxford Society Ban

Perhaps unable to bear the fascination of brilliant women, the Oxford University Society has closed its portals to women Oxonians. Of course, there is nothing very shocking in this ban, considering the fossilized conservatism of the ancient universities of Oxford and Cambridge with regard to women. When women were first allowed to take examinations conducted by these great seats of learning, they were made to write their papers in some remote apartment so that their presence might not pollute the atmosphere of the examination halls reserved for men candidates. What is more, women were not entitled to receive degrees even if they passed their exam. quite creditably. The present ban on women by the Oxford Society is, therefore, no surprise. But for us it is rather instructive in that it accentuates the fact that Britain has been, is, and always will be a nation of superb Die-hards, and that fog, mist and insularity are geographical factors which will ever remain unchangeable.

A Sorry Mess

Some Hindu women's association in Bengal has just passed a resolution against introducing reforms in the present Hindu Code. One somehow feels that these women who have no courage even to countenance reforms—let alone bringing about reforms—belong to that category of animate objects called the invertebrates. They have no backbone at all... except the God-granted physical one. They marry when the parents choose; they allow husbands to practise polygamy; they dare not ask for divorce though the husband may be a lunatic; they take fright at the thought of claiming the father's or husband's property; for the sake of respectability they suppress all desire to remarry when widowed, though a widower may espouse even two women to divert his saddened heart and yet boast of an impeccable character! What a sorry mess these women make of their own lives!

Motherhood In The U. S. S. R.

There is no greater happiness in nature than the happiness of being a mother. This is an inexhaustible source of human joy. A woman who has not known the joy of motherhood has not yet realized all the greatness of her calling. A declaims a recent article in the "Pravda."

A rather bewildering statement this at least for women in India to-day! For us the term 'motherhood' holds no glory; on the contrary, the galling memories it evokes in us are legion—our staggering rate of infant mortality, the appalling number of women who die in child-birth or as a result of child-birth, the vast multitude of our rickety children, underfed, naked; the way our beggar-women cripple their children to make business out of them or starve them to death to get rid of them! It is a disturbing thought—but it refuses to suppress itself that in a country in bondage bearing children becomes only an inexhaustible source of human misery. Attaining motherhood here is a fearful tragedy just as it was in Russia before the Socialist Revolution.

The Soviet State, however, has always considered care for mothers and children as one of its most important tasks. A vast net-work of maternity homes and rest homes, creches, kindergartens special concessions to unmarried mothers, maternity leave upto sixty-three days to women workers, a generous allowance to mothers with six children on the birth of the seventh, have so far been the most noticeable features of this State aid.

The New Decree

Very recently the Soviet passed an important decree which extends considerably the sphere of State aid given to mothers and children. As soon as a child is born, the Social Insurance Fund and Mutual Assistance Fund make arrangements for its layette expenses. Reduction to the

extent of 50 per cent in kindergarten and creche fees is sanctioned by the new Act because the State realizes that the war must be causing a terrific drain on the earnings of parents. Additional Homes for mother and child, special rest-homes for unmarried and weakened nursing mothers, are soon to be opened. The People's Commissariats are instructed to include in their plans of industrial reconstruction the building of children's institutions, special measures are being taken for expanding the production of children's clothing, footwear, etc. and the number of children's clothing factories and the net-work of Mother and child shops is to be extended.

The assistance given to mothers is in the form of recurring payments and monthly payments. On the birth of the third child the mother is given 400 roubles cash down, on the birth of the fourth child she is entitled to get a non-recurring payment of 1,300 roubles and a monthly payment of 80 roubles. These payments go on increasing proportionately till a mother with ten children gets a lump sum of 5,000 roubles and 300 roubles per month on the birth of each subsequent child. This new Act, besides, increases the duration of maternity leave to seventy-seven days, prohibits over-time work and night-work in the case of pregnant women, and arranges to give them special rations.

No Illegitimacy

It is a very remarkable fact that the Soviet does not recognize illegitimacy. Unmarried mothers get more privileges and the State is in duty bound to provide for the child of an unmarried mother till it is twelve years of age, even if the mother chooses to marry later on. If an unmarried mother wants to place her child in a children's institute, the State has to take up the sole respon-

sibility or bringing it up. The mother, besides, is allowed to remove her child later on if she wishes to bring it up herself.

Bachelors Pay!

The new Act incorporates another important piece of legislation. Bachelors are to be heavily taxed, probably because in a state which offers such magnificent facilities to bring up children, to forget one's normal function of propagating the species may seem unnatural! Therefore, men between the ages of twenty and fifty, and women between the ages of twenty and forty-five, having no children, and those citizens who have only one or two children, have to pay taxes which go on decreasing as the number of children increases.

Spartan Mothers

The Soviet, however, fully realizes that even with all possible concessions and facilities, to look after half a dozen children or more is no ordinary job for any mother. It requires in her an absolutely Spartan spirit to keep her wits about her and cater successfully to the needs of each child. So, to express its admiration for such mothers the Soviet has instituted a first and second class 'Motherhood Medal' for women with six and five children respectively; established the 'Order of Motherhood Glory'... 1st, 2nd, and 3rd class... for women with nine, eight and seven children to their credit; and the title of 'Heroine Mother' is conferred on mothers who have performed the tremendous task of giving birth to and bringing up ten children!

This is what the decree passed this year by the Presidium of the Supreme Soviet of the U.S.S.R. does for mothers and children. And it is, indeed, refreshing... especially these days... to see a state care for its future generation to such an extent.

Should Girls Smoke?

'It Is A Crime'

Says "RAZIA"

A sigh for a smoke—or rather a smoke for a sigh! That is the burden of your contributor's article; it does sound a delightfully pleasant and easy remedy. I shall come back to it later. For what strikes me even more forcefully in the argument is the undercurrent of hankering for the more fashionable pose that it gives to the so-called fair smokers!

The picture is most tempting—Imagine, as the contributor must have done, a modern streamlined young woman reclining in an arm-chair, with her shoulder-long bob, dancing with the nerver movements of her head; ripe red lips curling up deliciously as she puffs out the smoke, watching the hazy pattern with dreamy eyes that take shelter underneath the mascaraed eye-lashes perhaps consciously or unconsciously visualizing the pattern of her own restless life in that pungent cloud of smoke, whilst the red-tinted long-nailed tapering fingers elegantly hold a slim white cigarette! Yes, the picture thus presented is indeed fascinating, especially as in some subtle way it conveys to our mind the very acme of modernity, of freedom, of emancipation.

Such pose, such manners, such style! All those who desire to sport modernism and are checked by some controlling hand, no wonder resent it and cast envious eyes on the picture. But before letting the spirit of resentment get too strong a hold let us pause and watch a close-up of the same picture critically.

One starts wondering—Is the pose real or affected? Aren't the nerver jerks of the head, the sometimes impatient tapping of the cigarette end, the sudden look of restlessness that often glints through those dreamy eyes, evidences of a mind far removed from that smooth pose that she is trying to affect? The question arises that in this world of emotional waste, can a girl really find a soothing influence in smoking, really exchange a smoke for a sigh?

Here, let it be clear that morally there can be nothing wrong in girls smoking so long as men have that privilege. I merely want to argue on the physical plane. Girls as a rule being more highly strung, get their nerves more easily upset, and certainly there would be no harm in puffing a cigarette or two to get over them. Nothing like a puff of smoke to soothe over the jitters, my dear! Yes, but does any one know of the nerve of a girl who can control her craving for smoke when once she has taken to it, within such prohibitive limits? With the fast-rising tempo of the world the occasions for soothing the nerves are ever on the increase, and

the craving grows with it. Thus the cigarettes consumed mount up until the cure becomes a curse, defeating its own end. The tobacco poison works havoc, undermining the constitution and destroying the nervous system for which this remedy at first appeared so tempting! So that's my argument against smoking, for those who wish to find relief for their taut nerves by such means.

Now to revert to smoking as a social asset, perhaps it does give one a sort of fellow feeling—a sense of camaraderie, when one is amongst a group of friends, lighting each other's cigarettes—smoking to fill up an awkward pause or mark time to dig up a bright idea.

Thus for a girl to smoke within limits alone or amongst a company of smoking people, it may be perfectly legitimate, as legitimate as it is for men, but—and the BUT is in capital letters—how can smoking be justified when indulged in in public places? "Paan eating" is considered rather an uncivilised habit by the ultra-moderns, but smoking is just 'it'. It seems to me that 'Paan eating' at least harms no one but the habitués (except when it is followed by spitting), whilst smoking causes the greatest inconvenience and annoyance to others.

To my mind, smoking in public places is a crime, and somehow it hurts one's susceptibilities more, when one finds girls, who by nature should be more considerate, indulging in it and making nuisances of themselves. But the fashionable public opinion is such that those who do not take to it are condescendingly dubbed the 'goody goody ones', which is a polite way of saying that you are good for nothing and sadly lacking in social charm. Perhaps some will say, 'but this is general, what has this to do specially with girls?' I admit that this is really a tirade against smoking in public, but in the East only the ultra modern girls yet indulge in it so I ask 'Is it worth while taking up the habit more generally, and indulging in it indiscriminately?' Would it not be better if instead girls discouraged men too, that is checked them from indulging in it at the expense of others?

In our desire to look emancipated and keep pace with the freer people—men-folk and our Western sisters—we like to ape their ways. Had the East started this vogue of smoking, what would have been the verdict of the fashionable world today? What scorn and displeasure would not have been raised? But as the all-powerful West does it it is regarded as the very essence of civilization.

"Charmed Smokers"

(BY DIXIE)

In a city like Bombay it is so natural for one to come across the super-fashionables like the 'Ladies in pants'. I simply cannot evade seeing them at bus-stands, or first and second class railway compartments, or in other fashionable quarters of the city. And take it from me I have never seen a lady look more horrible than in pants.

Yet I have met many girls who can appreciate this dress to the extent that they would like to take to it. So far I have failed to understand the standards by which they judge a 'Fashion'. They entirely seem to ignore the aesthetic value of the dress. The impression that one gets from their talks is that they would like the very things, which they themselves cannot do without a sneering either from their mothers or their neighbours.

In the same way I have even some of my friends who look to 'smoking' as an adventure or an ideal to be achieved. But, poor-sisters, if they take to smoking they will not be anything but 'Charmed Smokers'. Like Miss C. N. most of them have been completely carried away by the glamour or the halo round this thing called 'smoke'. In the 'silly blue curls' of the smoke they see such 'fantasies' which even Walt Disney might have missed in the symphonies of Stokowski. They take it to be a plaything without thinking of its results and consequences. And from my personal experience I can say that these 'Charmed-smokers' have always failed to provide a better reason for smoking. Yet, I know few of the men smokers who indulge in this game of the 'Curls'.

Smoking cannot be liked, from all points of views in all the three stages of holding the cigarette between the fingers, holding it between the lips, and puffing smoke in and out. The first act gives the fingers a rusty tinge which no fashionable girl would like, in the second stage it gives a darker hue to the lips which also is not at all appealing, the third act actually leaves not only a bad taste in the mouth (as I have since known from the smokers themselves) but also a very disgusting smell which I have found for myself while talking to a few smokers.

I wonder if a smoking woman does really look dynamic with that glowing butt in her mouth and a self-consciousness about herself. Surely in that state she more or less does resemble a Dynamite or a Mine-digger. One would find the least of fashion in it. And even that glow of 'fire' is so superficial and unreal that the impression is otherwise than impressive. The fire to face the odds of the society cannot be lighted by the simple light of the smoke. Strong nerves, that can stand a lot of tension are to be developed but certainly we should not loose the weak ones that we have by a heavy dose of Nicotine.

The fisher-women and Mahtranis with Bidis who seemed to have impressed Miss C. N. so much, have attained freedom from their males with ages of hard labour side by side with the men. They faced all the hard weathers, when the 'ladies of Fashions' were enjoying the cosy and rosy protection of their men. It is this sense of freedom which produces that din of authority in their voices. They seem to disregard the whole world because they no more need the cosy protection. Bidis only speak of the corruption that they have contracted from men. Their smoking Bidis is not an affront to the Society but it really is an affront to the rules of their own health. To me they appeal more with their carefree gestures than with the Bidis.

Whenever and wherever we have admitted the lead of the men and have tried to follow, their example blindly they have been able to exploit us through that very means. Let us not admit our defeat in this case and still keep the stiff necked attitude of the superior beings.

I will not therefore advice any of my sisters to get into the habit of smoking in any form not even as a pastime. There can be better means of utilising our leisure. A simple cold drink and a cup of ice-cream are far more refreshing than a 'Smoke' which is nothing less than burning our throats and smarting our eyes. To all my sisters working or otherwise I say think ten times before you take to smoking. A smoke is not going to light a spark in those who lack it, and the game of 'Curls' is not going to make everybody a scholar or a poet. The spark in the mouth will be really a poor substitute for the real spark inside.

(This controversy is now closed).

MENSO

Harmless, surest remedy for irregularity of any cause use not in pregnancy causes miscarriage. LIBERTY each Rs 2 CATARACT without operation cures cataract. All eye-diseases Rs 2 Dr C. Bhattacharjee 120 Ashutosh Mukherjee Road Calcutta. Popular Pharmacy Bonal Pharmacy Bombay.

MENSO GOVT RECD

Harmless, surest remedy for irregularity of any cause use not in pregnancy causes miscarriage. LIBERTY each Rs 2 CATARACT without operation cures cataract. All eye-diseases Rs 2 Dr C. Bhattacharjee 120 Ashutosh Mukherjee Road Calcutta. Popular Pharmacy Bonal Pharmacy Bombay.

EDUCATIONAL CONTROVERSIES

EDUCATIONAL CONTROVERSIES OF INDIA—The Cultural Conquest of India under British Imperialism. By B. K. Boman-Behram, M.A., LL.B. (D. B. Taraporevala Sons & Co., Bombay, Pages 633; price Rs. 10).

The first thing that needs to be said about this book is that it does not deal with the many educational controversies of the present day. It deals exclusively with two of the old controversies in the days of the East India Company, first whether European or Oriental learning should form the education in Government aided schools; second, whether English or the Indian languages should be the medium of instruction in the higher standards. The first question is now only of historic interest but is dealt with here in all its aspects in nearly 500 pages. The second question is still a controversy, though most educationists are now agreed that the mother tongue should be the medium in schools immediately and in the colleges as early as possible. The book is thorough in its limited scope and will be very useful to teachers and others interested in the history of education in India. It displays much laborious research.

URDU PUBLICATIONS

BEL BUTE. By Muzaffar Hussain Shamim. Published by Sultan Hussain, Book-seller, Bhendi Bazar, Bombay No. 3. Crown 8vo. Pp. 8 plus 144. Rs. 2-0-0.

Mr. Shamim is a versatile writer of the Urdu language as can be seen from the articles grouped together in this book most of which have already appeared in the various Urdu magazines and journals of the country. This collection contains 25 articles, consisting of stories, literary criticisms, biographical sketches, reformative articles etc. It is a hotch-potch where every one will find something or the other of his liking. The few reminiscences about Nawab Nasir Hussain Khayal, Nadir Kakarvi, Jamaluddin Afghani and Dagh will be found most entertaining and instructive. These articles are all characterized by conciseness and elegance of style.

IBN-E-KHALLADUN KI AZMATA UR ULAMA-E-EUROPE. By Nak-hat Shahjahanpuri. Published by Messrs. Alibhai Sharaf Ali & Co., 373, Ibrahim Rahimtullah Road,

WHITHER INDIA?

MARCHING MILLIONS. By Cyril Modak. Published by Kitab Mahal, Allahabad, Price Rs. 2/8.

Mr. Modak is a forceful writer and wields an eloquent pen. His Marxian leanings are obvious throughout, and surveying the progress made by India in the social, economic and political directions, he subjects the Gandhian ideology as well as the achievements of the country under his lead to a searching analysis. Mr. Modak thinks that on the whole there has been regression rather than progress as a result of the Gandhian lead and he has a number of bitter things to say of the ideals of the self-sufficient village community and of "charka-and-ghani" economics. Apparently Mr. Modak is a firm believer in the "inevitability" of classwar in modern industrialised society. Though Gandhiji has always expressed his disbelief in the caste system, Mr. Modak would appear to be unable to grasp the distinction which Gandhiji has been making between caste and "varna" and has throughout criticised Gandhiji as if he were an upholder of the caste system. Mr. Modak does not also appear to have understood or to have not had the patience to try to understand the basic principles of the village movement as well as basic education movement initiated by Gandhiji. But, apart from these lapses, Mr. Modak's book is thought-provoking and constitutes an earnest plea for a more revolutionary outlook on the part of the Indian masses.

Bombay. Crown 8vo. Pp. 12 plus 45. Rs. 1-4-0. Thick cardboard cover.

Mr. Abdus-Sami Nak-hat has several well-written books to his credit some of which have already been reviewed in these pages. In this little book the author gives a glimpse of the life-sketch of this great historian of Islam and earnestly calls upon the young to take to the study of ancient Islamic scholars who kept the candle of knowledge burning while there was ignorance all around. Excerpts from the writings of Western scholars have been reproduced in order to show how great Ibn Khalladun was and to what extent Europe was benefited by his works on history, philosophy, etc. This scholarly and thought-provoking booklet requires a careful reading. A photograph of the author also adorns this useful publication.

Z. A. B.

Indians First

"INDIA AND THE PARSEES". By R. F. Rustamji, C. I. Printing Works, Nagpur. Pp. 26. Price Re. 1.

A few inaccuracies and proof-reading errors in Mr. Rustamji's brochure cannot deviate the attention of any reader from the basic fact that the author is a robust nationalist and the approach to the subject which has irritated many Parsi busy-bodies, is the only correct one that can be thought out in the circumstances. He says that the regeneration of the community is closely knit up with that of the country. A very sterling thought, and he expresses it admirably by stating: "We (Parsees) too travelled by the 'Black Road' from Rangoon. Our hearts too thrill at the strains of 'Vande Mataram'.... In her (India's) degradation lies our degradation and in her freedom lies the salvation of us all."

One only wishes Mr. Rustamji had taken up the task on a larger scale than his present attempt. His history of the Parsees, though cursory, gives one a broad inkling into nearly all the important aspects of the community's social, political and religious heritage. "Indians first" is a very noble sentiment and Mr. Rustamji has done well to make it the theme of the book.

R.

Urdu Pamphlets

The "Bazm-e-Maachiyat" of the Osmania University, Hyderabad (Deccan) has published a series of 12 tracts on matters pertaining to the various problems confronting this country. They have been written both for the students and the members of the general public under the personal guidance of Prof. Anwar Iqbal Quraishi the head of the department of economics. This fact alone is a guarantee that all that appears in these pamphlets, is authentic and based on reliable statistics. These tracts deal with such subjects as the effect of the war on Indian currency, war and food stuffs, effect of the war on the industries of Hyderabad, control of prices in Hyderabad the economic (Bombay) plan for India's post-war reconstruction war and the high prices, and so on. The way in which all these questions have been discussed, does credit to the students of the Osmania University. A glossary of technical terms together with their English equivalents, would have added to the usefulness of these pamphlets which can be had from India Book House, Abid Road Hyderabad (Dn.).

Z. A. B.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

Future Defence Of Life

By Kumar Madhukar C. Date; Published by the author, Manchester. Price 1/6.

A colourful tiny pamphlet written with the zeal of a reformer by the young author upholding faith in household superstitions and occult sciences like Astrology and Palmistry.

He says: The predictive art is set firmly in the immovable foundations of Nature, and in the starry heavens of cyclic recurrence, and is as sure as the Seasons and the return of the comet. He hopes the book will be a guide to the 'unfortunate' to know what is coming to them and how to defend their future. While the author expresses his consciousness of the apathy of the modern civilization towards occult sciences, he strongly appeals to the men of faith to believe in the things told in his "Future Defence of Life." The book makes interesting reading.

A. R. S.

Prophet Mahomed's Daughters

Rasul-e-Pak-ki Sahebzadian—Daughters of the Prophet. By Aljazul Haque Kudooost. Published by Maklaba-i-Quadoost New Nampally, Hyderabad (Deccan).

This is a book specially meant for girls. It deals with the life and character of the four daughters of Prophet Mahomed. The prophet had three sons, all of whom died very young and four daughters who grew and became well-known. The most famous of these daughters was the youngest, Fatima, wife of Ali and mother of Imams Hassan and Hussain. The book is written in simple style.



My dear Sisters & Brothers,

Vijaya, a girl of about ten years, met me for the first time at the Poona Balkan-ji-Bari Playground on last Sunday, when we—Shri Ramnik Shah, Miss Hiraben Bhatvadekar, Shri Rasiklal Shah and myself—were at Poona for a week-end to see the Balkan-ji-Bari work at Poona. And, on meeting me, she spoke to me with such a familiar tone as if she had known me for years. She said: "You are all going to take dinner at ours to-night, Dada."

It was very loving of her to accord an invitation in that manner—I felt a little puzzled though. I asked her where we had met before. "Nowhere", she replied. So I did not take a serious note of the invitation. I tried to be as sweet to her as she was to me, and wonder if I succeeded! Then there was a programme of children's entertainments. And no sooner was that over than she came to me once more, and repeated: "You are all going to take dinner at ours to-night, Dada."

That was not in the form of a question: And was I to say yes or no? Shri Ramnik Shah, the Leader of our Party, was to decide the matter, and he accepted Vijaya's invitation. We took our dinner at hers that night.... How innocent children really are! And Balkan-ji-Bari simply gives them a feeling that every-one belonging to that Association belongs to the great Brotherhood of

children—So the question of keeping formalities, etc., does not at all arise. We feel pleasure to speak to each other, to visit each other.

At Poona we had a Balkan-ji-Bari Workers' meeting on the night of Saturday, 2nd December. A free discussion by all and a talk by Shri Ramnik Shah, In-Charge, Local Branches, removed many misunderstandings and made everything clear in connection with the Balkan-ji-Bari Work at the Provincial Headquarters and in the Local Branches, and their relationship with each other.

The children's entertainment programme arranged on Sunday, 3rd December, morning, was superb. It was arranged in Hindustani, Gujarati, Marathi and English. There were children of almost all provinces and communities present at the function. The Selection of items was a very good one—But I think I liked the Snake Dance the best of all, for the girl who danced that Dance was so much engrossed in it that she would not even look at anyone. That is how one may learn to concentrate well. The boy who actually ate away all the four 'Pehdas' in his dialogue piece created laughter. The drama on "Untouchability" was not less interesting, and so were the mimics by Shri Sarswate liked by all.

It was a joy to meet the boys and girls and workers of the Poona Balkan-ji-Bari. The work there is going

on very nicely under the guidance of Mr. T. D. Kamdar, President, Mr. Gopinath Talwalkar, Vice-President, Mrs. Mohandas Sant Singh, General Secretary, Miss Indu Bhat, City Secretary, and other friends and well-wishers.

Little children subtly sense much more than we elders may realise. They feel, rather than comprehend, many truths about their parents and their environment, and their understanding would astonish many an adult who patronisingly thinks: "He's just a kid, he won't know what we are talking about."

A child's honest eyes are often able to pierce through our filmy or shabby veils of adult deceit. If one cannot say something that is on his mind before a child, he would better leave it unsaid until he can. A child will take advantage of a parent who stoops to silly excuses.

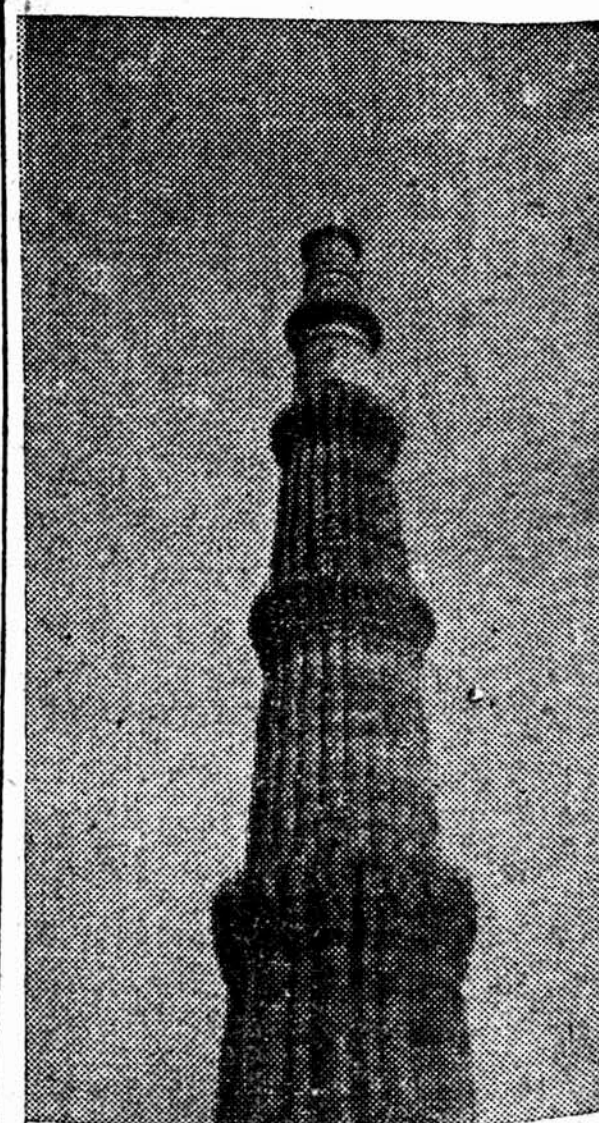
Children respect parents who do not try to fool them, parents they can trust day after day. Year after year, to be as honest, consistent and fair in their affection as they are in their discipline. The parents' reward is the everlasting love of their child. Thus may we win that reward.

Brother B. A. Mirza (16 years), of Hyderabad, thinks you will enjoy playing the following game:—

Place four things in the room in a very conspicuous position—Say a chair, a stool, a teapoy, and a book on one of them. Then call in the players and tell them to take good stock of these things.

After two minutes send them out and change the position of all the articles. Now, call in two persons at a time, and ask them to re-arrange them as they exactly were, even to the angles at which they were set.

Like that the things may be disarranged again, and others called in



Kutab Minar, Delhi (All photos by Brother Veerendra Adhiya, Poona.)

to re-arrange them, until some one has done so quite satisfactorily. Players who have had their turn go on staying in the room till the game is over.

Sister Sarlaben (15 years), of Bhavnagar, is sure that you will be able to catch any one with this trick:— Say to your pal, "If you went to a Post Office and bought a one and half anna stamp, then asked the Postal Clerk to stick the stamp on the letter, but he refused, what would you do?"

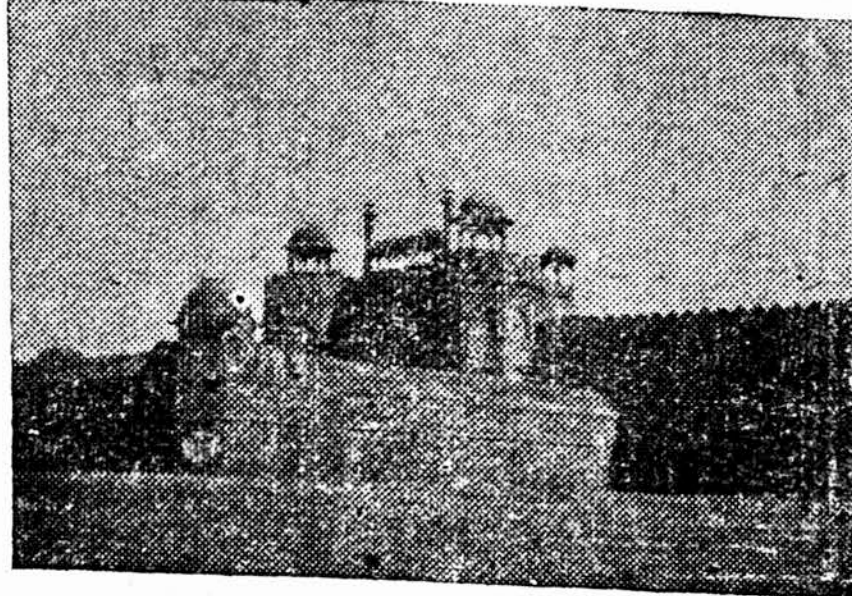
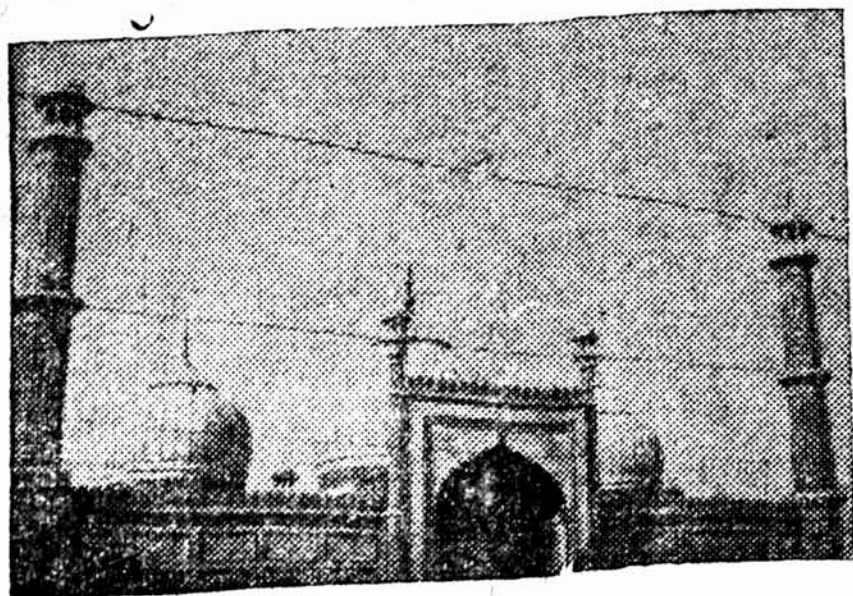
He or she will at once reply, "Why, I'd stick it on myself." "But why not stick it on the letter?" You say as you make yourself scarce.

"Will you give me an anna, please, Dadu?" Said Gidu to his father.

"Oh, surely, my boy, you're too old to be begging for annas."

"Well, Dadu, I reckon you're not far wrong. What about making it two annas?"

All Good Wishes from
Your Loving Dada
"GULISTAN," KHAR-BOMBAY, 21.



Views of Delhi: (Left) Jama Masjid and (Right) "Lal Kila" (Red Fort) of Jehangir.

Post-war reconstruction, which has given birth to a few apparently grand schemes, has assumed the proportions of a country-wide movement with New Delhi as the source of its origin and the centre of its influence. A new department with a special officer has been created by the Government of Bombay. The Corporation has found in "reconstruction" an additional subject for debates and discussions. The movement inspires the optimist with a hopeful outlook and promises the visionary an opportunity for realising his pleasant dreams of a happy and prosperous India. It presents, on paper, a rosy picture as it aims at achieving something that is, hitherto, held in abeyance probably owing to inauspicious times.

Not Art Yet

Reconstruction, as conceived by the officialdom, appears to be comprehensive in its scope, but it excludes art which has been one of the essentials and the ethos of Indian life. Industrialisation, town-planning and housing are among the items on the official programme of post-war planning, but standards of reconstruction are not known to have been defined and they are not likely to be definite, as art, which is implicit in the subjects like them, has been left out in the cold. Reconstruction is interpreted especially by the vested interests as rapid industrialisation of the country—as a movement intended to give an impetus to the march of capitalistic mechanised industrialism.

Those, who are on their tip-toe, to exploit the opportunity for their own ends, are not going to be least perturbed if the movement ultimately leads to accentuation of the economic insecurity and of the social and cultural inequalities which are the evils of the existing order. The movement if it is to be truly national in scope, should aim at reorganising—re-Indianising Indian life in its varied aspects and not merely at accelerating the pace of mechanised industrialism at the cost of the cottages. The sinews of the reconstructive movement should be the country's economic resources and industrial and artistic traditions, but not the evil imports of western civilisation.

Rule Of Minorities

Here is a pre-war problem of long-standing but it is still awaiting solution though it touches the very root of the economic life of India. The problem will be clearly understood if put in the interrogative. What is going to be the fate of the communities of designers, craftsmen and builders of the India of the pre-British times? They have, so far, been the victims of the rule of minorities—the privileged order of trained designers, artists and architects. The modern age has split the country into urban and rural areas. It has divided industry into the categories of the mechanised and manual and has distributed designers, artists and architects in the camps of the trained and untrained. The division has ensured the rule of the minorities and has, therefore, been a dead-weight on the rural areas, manual industry and untrained artists and architects.

The division in the domain of art has no doubt, assigned a privileged position to the trained artists, but it has not enabled the latter to reap the maximum harvest, because the field has remained barren owing to the supreme indifference of the State to the vital problem of art. The main



"Reconstruction" without art—Invidious division among artists and architects—"Makers" of India facing starvation—More revenue, but no artistic amenities—Classical music in radio-programmes—Vishnu Digambar University of music.

source of relief in the absence of State-patronage, to even the most capable of the trained artists is the circle of the so-called "elite and elegant" to whom art is a fashion and luxury. Schism in the class of the artists is responsible for the diversity of tastes and outlook and cultural aims of the people. The decisive role, however, is played by the minority of the trained artists located in urban areas.

No Place For Them

The art-movement is moving at a snail's pace, but it is steering clear of the enormous untrained—"rustic" element. Art-societies are founded for the benefit of the trained artists and are popularising the art of the latter only. Those from the camp of the trained who have resented the invidious division and have joined hands with their untrained brethren will not be many. The high-priests of revivalism were concerned with the revival of a selected branch of art but were not eager to ensure survival of the communities of hereditary designers and craftsmen. Consequently the traditional schools of painting have slipped into the oblivion—unnoticed and unlamented. Architects and sculptors are struggling to exist with their hopes pinned on the commissions of building temple and mosque.

The designers and craftsmen, who form no small bulk of the population, are persistently neglected by the Government and not claimed by the leaders of art and industrial moments. The designers, printers and weavers of the centres like Ahmedabad and Surat and the craftsmen engaged in the manufacture of various artistic handicrafts at several places have to their credit a brilliant record of Indian designs, but no concerted attempts have, hitherto, been made by the official or non-official agencies to collect and centralise the designs worked out by them and to guarantee to them the minimum requisites of independent living.

The approach to the industrial problem is made by the official as well as non-official agencies through the economic and utilitarian but not artistic angle. Utilitarianism which is the governing principle of mechanised industry has spread its tentacles also to the cottage-work. The survival of the cottage-industry is an economic as well as artistic necessity. Art has been a leading cottage-industry in India. The definition of swadeshim has, so far, been confined to material and manufacture, but it ought to be extended to its final limit of designs and colours. Revitalisation of the art and craft tradition is the 'sine quo non' of the restoration of economic prosperity.

"Makers" In Oblivion

Indian architecture has sustained the maximum damage by the axe of division by the rule of the minorities. The qualified architects, who have usurped the charter of rebuilding India, have especially in the urban areas jostled out the hereditary architects and sculptors from their legitimate field and have moreover treated them with supercilious indifference; and what are they presenting to the country? The monstrosities of the Marine Drive brand, which exemplify the so-called current trends of architecture, are designed by them—the privileged class of qualified architects. They are built on the ashes of the traditions from which sprang the Taj Mahal, Patehpur Sikri and Jaipur. The hereditary architects and sculptors who are contemptuously styled as "mistris" by some of their educated rivals are still in a position to revitalise the plastic arts of India, but they are facing the danger of extinction on the soil on which they had built, through ages, beautiful structures. The Government, which ought to have safeguarded their interests, is encouraging the rise of their rivals.

Sentimental revivalism has failed to insist upon the survival of the traditional schools of art. Indiscriminate modernism has proved to be a death blow to indigenous architecture and sculpture. The industrial movement with the qualified designers, adventurers and vendors of imitative stuff hanging round it is not likely to stimulate the development of Indian designs. The artist-craftsmen, who are the custodians of the country's heritage of art-traditions were ignored by the high-priests of revivalism. They are left out of the "prosperity-programmes" by the economists, leaders of industrial movements and also socialists; and they have, yet, not appeared even in the background of the picture of "official" reconstruction. What is then going to be the face of post-war India like with the survivors of her "makers" compelled to enjoy their painful idleness and to

be haunted by the fear of increasing impoverishment and ultimate extinction?

No Artistic Amenities

A few points of interest have emerged from the debate, in the Standing Committee of the Municipal Corporation, on the budget estimates for the year 1945-46. The proposal for increase in the general tax by one per cent in order to meet the expected deficit of Rs. 6,91,000 was opposed by some of the members on the grounds that the burden would ultimately fall on the shoulders of the tenants. A suggestion was instead made by one of them that the Corporation should demand from the Government the Urban Immovable Property Tax. Another alternative that was proposed by a member was that the Corporation should request the Government to increase the entertainment tax by 50 per cent and to pay the excess thus collected to itself.

The proposal for the increase in the entertainment tax for additional burden on the people was backed by the argument that new sources of revenue should be found out in order to provide improved amenities for a big and growing city like Bombay. The improved amenities to be provided, out of the share of entertainment tax were not specified. In the first instance the collection of the tax by the Government is not justified when the latter have provided no artistic amenities for the people.

The Corporation has fixed its eye on the tax for a long time as a source of additional income; but it has never declared its intentions to reserve the additional income from the tax for the provision of artistic and cultural amenities. It has not yet built a single municipal theatre. The Corporation is in need of more revenue, but it needs the conviction that some of the artistic amenities are, unlike the underground places of public convenience, good investments and permanent sources of income. Any way the proposal for the increase in the tax, if accepted will be a definite burden on the people who will be then at liberty to oppose the same.

Post-war reconstruction has now entered the hall of the Corporation as an interesting subject for debates. In his address to the Standing Committee on November 27 the Commissioner visualised a cleaner, healthier and more beautiful Bombay emerging from the Corporation's financial undertakings and attempts at reconstruction for which the special committee is going to make recommendations. It will be interesting to learn the ways and means which the committee will suggest in order to render Bombay more beautiful with art as a pet aversion of the

Corporation. Slum-clearance was pointed out by the Commissioner as one of the urgent problems. "Slum-prevention" will probably become a more urgent problem. Has the "collective wisdom" of Bombay—the Corporation—anticipated it and thought of its solution? The remedy should be radical and not symptomatic like destruction.

For Radio-Authorities

"Vande Mataram", one of the leading Gujarati dailies of Bombay, came out on November 23 with an interesting article on the place of classical music in the programmes of the All-India Radio and especially of its Bombay station. The article, which is a strong advocacy for classical music gives a clear indication of the keen interest evinced by the Gujarati section of the press—in the music-programmes of the local station. It stresses the necessity of devoting the one-hour programmes exclusively to classical music and of fixing the limits of broadcasting lighter varieties. The authorities of the Bombay station should not ignore these two points and should not depart from the policy, laid down by them, of allotting the one-hour programmes to classical music.

The article, further, makes a pertinent inquiry whether or not some of the musicians of note have, for one reason or another, kept themselves aloof from the station. It then tries to elicit information from the authorities regarding the attempts made by them to secure noted musicians from Gujarat, Kathiawar and Cutch. The article raises the important issue of the selection of musicians and deserves a serious consideration of the authorities in view of the fact that the lists of musicians scheduled for the Bombay station generally convey an impression that the province of Gujarat is unlucky in leaving musicians in a small number. Inquiries, if instituted by the authorities, will reveal that the impression created by the lists of musicians is not correct.

India's Duty To Him

The inauguration of the Vishnu Digambar University of Music which took place at Allahabad on November 23 after the conclusion by the Prayag Sangit Samiti of the celebrations in connection with its convocation week, marks an important development of the music-movement in India. The University is an appropriate institution to perpetuate the memory of a great master and missionary of music like Pandit Vishnu Digambar. The maintenance and development of the institution should be the concern of India and not merely of musicians. India should honour her great musician by liberal contribution to the institution which commemorates and continues his work.

According to the news flashed by the "United Press" on November 29 another music university is also in the making—and is styled as the National University of Hindustani Music, Mahatma Gandhi, Sir S. Radhakrishnan and Pandit Madan Mohan Malaviya are said to have been consulted in its connection. The new university will, as the news goes, be attached to the Benares Hindu University. Will it be a department of the latter? Those who have taken the initiative in the matter ought to release for publication details of the scheme, constitution and administrative plans of the proposed music-university.

GREY HAIR

Don't use dyes. Use our scented oil and let your grey hairs turn black lasting upto 60 years. Your eye-sight will be improved and headache cured. If a few hair has turned grey, then buy a phial for Rs. 2/8/- if more then buy a phial for Rs. 3/8/- if almost all then purchase one phial for Rs. 5/- Double price be returned in case of failure.

WHITE LEPROSY & LEUCODERMA

A few days application of this medicine cures White Leprosy and Leucoderma radically. Get rid of these horrible diseases by application of this medicine in spite of failure by hundreds of Hakims. Doctors, Kavirajes and advertisers. Price Rs. 2/8 for 15 days. Vaidyraj AKHIL KISHORE RAM. No. 23, P.O. Katrisarai (Gaya).

A Quick remedy for FILARIA

ARSENO-TYPHOID has been successfully used since 1928 in FILARIAL FEVER, ELEPHANTOID LEG, HAND and every form of FILARIA

ARSENO-TYPHOID

Particulars Free From CALCUTTA CLINICAL RESEARCH & CHOWRINGHIE ROAD, CALCUTTA.

Bombay Agents:—MESSRS INTERNATIONAL SURGICAL CO. Sandhurst Road, Bombay.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE

We have opened a "Clinical Department" under the direct supervision of qualified and experienced physicians and surgeons. All persons suffering from loss of vitality and vigour premature old age, lack of stamina, married and personal hygiene problems, female irregularities and disorders DEFORMITIES OF THE BUST (sagging, infantile, over developed etc.) MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISORDERS (psychoanalytic and suggestive therapeutics under deep hypnosis) OBESITY (planned diet, re-educative exercises, electro vibratory massage and hormone vitamin mineral feeding) ALL CONSTITUTIONAL CHRONIC DISEASES WHICH HAVE DEFIED ALL TREATMENTS, etc., can now secure personal individualised treatment and expert guidance. Latest laboratory equipment to facilitate exact diagnosis available. ELECTRO-HERAPY (diathermy ultra short wave therapy, electro surgery, deep X-ray therapy, actino therapy, ultra violet and infrared radiations, electric ionisation, etc., etc.) with latest, modern, apparatuses is a SPECIALITY at our CLINIC.

Consultations free. Strictest privacy and confidence guaranteed. Consult in person between 4 p.m. to 8 p.m. on any week day (Saturdays 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. If you cannot visit us personally, send the full history of your case in detail, if possible, ask your family physician to send us a detailed report) and a STAMPED SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE for "diagnosis and suggested treatment" of your case.

Send Rs. 2 (postage 8 as. extra) by Money Order or Postal Order or by V.P.P. for Rs. 2-10 for a copy of the latest revised and enlarged 3rd edition of "Health and Vitality by Modern Methods". Contains over 450 pages and 200 illustrations. Everything you want to know about hormones, vitamins rejuvenation, beautifying the bust contour, female disorders, etc., etc., is described in minutest detail in this handbook. Nothing like it ever published before. ASK FOR OUR FREE CIRCULAR DESCRIBING MOST OF OUR OUTSTANDING PRODUCTS AND OUR PRIVATE COURSE OF INSTRUCTIONS "HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH MARRIED."

"CLINICAL DEPARTMENT"

HERING & KENT

Post Box 323 B.C. opposite Lloyds Bank, 261/263, Hornby Road, Fort, BOMBAY....Phone No. 24297.

The LAST PAGE

Conducted by
CHRONICLER

Who is S. R. Ali? Mister, Mrs. or Miss? Muslim, Christian or Atheist? Indian or Pole?

I have received one of the 22 pamphlets issued by the "Indo-Polish Library" which has the declared aim: "To show India To Poland and Poland to India." The title of the pamphlet is "RUSSIA, POLAND AND INDIA" and the author is S. R. Ali. At the end of the pamphlet we are informed that it is "reprinted from the NEW REVIEW."

The author of the pamphlet seems to be very much concerned about the fate of Poland. And he believes we in India ought to be equally concerned, too. In his own words:—

"Here in India we are not less involved in the Polish Question than Britain itself: there, it is their honour that is at stake; here, it is also the cause of our independence. This statement is not so paradoxical as it might sound..... Poland received a pledge from Britain, India received another. If the first is honoured, the second is safe. But, if at the expense of national honour, the first were to be broken, then what solid guarantee would there be that the second would be implemented?"

S. R. Ali's concern for Indian independence is touching—and it would be interesting to learn more of his contribution to the success of this cause. But this pamphlet is mainly concerned with proving the Polish case as against Russia.

Now, I have been "involved in the Polish Question" only once. It was when a fat and oily-looking Pole in a shark-skin suit had a violent argument with me in front of a cinema for not standing to attention when "God Save The King" was played. This democratic-minded, freedom-loving gentleman, it seemed, simply could not bear to see the imperial anthem of Britain being insulted by a "native"! I don't think he is going to worry any more Indian nationalists, for some students who were present were not so non-violent as I am and the gent in sharkskin got rather badly "involved" in the Indian question! At any rate, I got an inkling of the type of ruling-class Pole who is loudest in his denunciation of Russia. I have still my fullest sympathies with the common people of Poland who have suffered the brutalities of the Nazis. But if fat rich Poles in sharkskin suits getting fatter at the expense of India (and who ran away from their country at the first sign of danger instead of turning guerillas as the peasants did) come and try to 'propagandize' me through expensively-produced pamphlets, I should be pardoned if I register a faint smile. And when someone on behalf of them talks to me about the independence of India, I may even register a sardonic grin. I am not surprised to find that while in one pamphlet, S. R. Ali puts on the garb of an Indian patriot, in the other he comes out as an admirer of Mr. Churchill: "Happily, in Mr. Churchill, Britain has a leader to whom Communist tactics are well known." And need one add that happily the tactics of Mr. Churchill—and his admirers—are well-known to us in India!

"The Truth Is"

But let us return to the author of the pamphlet—S. R. Ali. Where have I heard this name before? And why is this gallant crusader so concerned about saving Poland from the jaws of the monster 'camouflaged in a red shirt'?

Rummaging through a pile of old pamphlets I come across one called "COMMUNISM AND VICTORY" published by the Catholic

Press, Ranchi (by courtesy of 'THE NEW REVIEW'). The author's name is—you have guessed it—S. R. Ali.

So we are now getting to know more about Mr. (let us presume he is a Mister) S. R. Ali. He is not only interested in advocating the cause of Poland, he is also interested in "exposing" and "debunking" Communism. That is what this pamphlet seeks to do. Indeed, it seeks to prove that there is little to choose between Nazism and Communism, between Hitler and Stalin. Here are a few of his profound observations which are offered to all students of contemporary history:—

"Let us not forget that Stalin stands for Communism just as Hitler stands for Nazism. Both men are the living embodiment of their respective systems: Hitler, the Führer of Nazism; Stalin, the Vozhd of Communism....."

"The truth is that Russia is not a democracy at all, no more than Germany is.....To speak of Russia as a democracy is pure gush....."

"The truth is that, if there must be vilification at all, it must be against Stalin whose behaviour in Poland compares with Hitler's....."

"Stalin has an armed police force which is a source of envy to Hitler and his Himmler."

In conclusion Mr. S. R. Ali quotes Lenin's words: "It is inconceivable that the Soviet Republic should continue to exist for a long period side by side with imperialistic states. Ultimately, one or the other must conquer," and declares, "That is Stalin's aim. Let us bear it in mind when we have to deal with him."

One need not take S. R. Ali seriously—except as a symptom! What is behind this re-appearance of anti-Soviet pamphleteering? How is this open vilification of an ally allowed by the Government? From where does one get paper priority and the cash to print all these anti-Soviet pamphlets?

More "Truth"!

Here is a third pamphlet someone has sent me. It is called "COMMUNISM: Doctrine And Facts" by Rev. Father Zacharias, published by the Catholic Truth Society of India, Trichinopoly. On the inside cover there is a list of "Twelve Booklets On Communism." The pamphlet which runs over 36 pages is priced at 2 annas—quite a bargain! Here are a few samples of the "truth" as doled out by the Catholic Truth Press:—

"Communist education makes children materialists, atheists, revolutionaries, immoral, civilized beasts.....children are publicly demanding the death of their parents.....the Moscow Government carries on officially the most revolting propaganda with coloured diagrams and plaster-casts which illustrate all the processes of immorality....."

"Class struggle, fratricidal quarrels, civil wars, assassinations, murders, etc., is the merchandise that Communism hawks about....."

"The main object of the present Communism is to exterminate religion from the face of the earth. The well-being of the working masses is only a secondary object, a pretext of their anti-religious propaganda."

"Communists, as their history clearly shows do not care much for the good of the poor—the poor are more numerous now in Soviet Russia than before. Their only aim is to abolish religion and thereby free themselves for a bestial life....."

According to the introduction, Father Zacharias wrote all this in 1937 "on return from a visit to Catholic Spain,.... (his) mother-country now in the throes of an armed communist revolution." We know that what he calls "Catholic Spain" was Franco Spain, aided and abetted by Hitler and Mussolini, challenging the constitutional republican government!

The tone and temper as well as the content of all these pamphlets reminds me of the anti-Comintern propaganda that was being regularly doled out by Nazis and fascists before the beginning of this war.

Goebbels' Branches In Bombay!

I have just finished reading John Roy Carlson's "UNDER COVER", a documented expose of the activities of Nazi and Fascist propagandists and spies in the U. S. A. And I find that practically all the pro-fascists he has exposed were working for Hitler, while pretending to defend Christianity, Religion, Morality, etc. against the menace of Communism. Anti-Communism is Hitler's old platform. It

was Mussolini's platform, too. And it was the Anti-Comintern Pact that United the three Fascist aggressors—Germany, Italy and Japan! It is difficult to see a bitter attack on Communism or Russia and not to imagine Hitler and Goebbels gloating over it.

Talking about "UNDER COVER", there is one passage in it which particularly attracted my attention. Describing a pro-Nazi newspaper published in America (in 1939) Carlson says:

The masthead of Pete's sheet carried the line: "Our foreign news is supplied by the following news services: World Service, BOMBAY PRESS SERVICE, Anti-Bolshevism." The first two press agencies were official Nazi bureaus and the last was an Italian agency.

What was this "Bombay Press Service"? One can imagine that both the Nazis and the Fascists had organisations working for them in this country before the war. But this is the first time we have heard of the "Bombay Press Service." However, I do know that five years ago there was a bureau working in Bombay which did nothing but cyclostyle and distribute to the papers the most horrible anti-Communist and anti-Russian 'atrocity stories' that an ingenious liar could cook up.

The bureau had a staff of translators and the stuff was translated into half a dozen Indian languages and posted to several hundred newspapers every week. At that time I was told by a man actually working for this bureau that it was financed by certain local capitalists who were naturally anxious to check the spread of Communism in India. As for the source of their information and material he had told me it came from "abroad". Could it be from Germany where a master liar systematically manufactured the biggest anti-Communist lies ever told? Could it be that there was some sort of connection between the "Bombay Press Service" referred to by Carlson and this anti-Communist news service?

"There Is Angles!"

There is much in Communist policies with which I (and many others in India) disagree. But those differences cannot blind us to the fundamental facts that Nazism and Communism are poles apart; that the role of Soviet Union in international affairs has been infinitely more honourable than that of Germany, Italy and Japan—and, in some respects even more consistently honourable than that of Britain and America; and that, whatever its shortcomings, the U.S.S.R. represents the greatest beacon of hope for the common people of the world. One does not have to go further than "Main Kampf" to realize that the greatest obstacle in the way of Hitlerian ambition was the U.S.S.R. and that the two ideologies—Communism and Nazism—could not but be bitterly opposed to each other.

Possibly the Soviet Union has not been as generous and tactful in dealing with Poland as it should have been. Still it is no use blinding oneself to the facts that the Government of Poland—and the ruling class—were hostile to the Soviet Union, besides being undemocratic and reactionary. Some of them at least had fascist leanings. And in their negotiations with the U.S.S.R. they have not displayed exactly a friendly attitude.

I wish some of our earnest Russianophobes in India who claim to be nationalists but write much more about Poland than about India, and more against Russia and Communism than against imperialism, capitalism and fascism, realized that (unconsciously, I hope!) they are playing Hitler's game.

For, here are a few Nazi propagandists and gangsters speaking out their minds about Communism, and how to use it for pro-Nazi propaganda as quoted by Carlson in his book:—

"Democracy, hell! It is nothing but Communism... A democracy pulls everything and everyone down to the level of an average and that makes it Communistic...."

"Is this a land of Christian patriots or of blood-sucking Communists?"

"You begin your work by talking against the Jews and the niggers. The Jew got us in the war.... There is angles, see, there is angles.... You gotta loin them. You ties in the niggers with the Jew, den you call the Jews Com-

munists. That gets 'em, catch on, kid?"

There is anogles! Catch on, kid?

From Shakespeare To Tchekov

Plays ranging from tragedy to farce, and playwrights including such a diverse crowd as Shakespeare and Eugene O'Neill, Anton Tchekov and Galsworthy, St. John Ervine and Harindranath Chattopadhyaya, will be represented in the Lovji Cama Festival of Drama which will be held on the 14th, 15th and 16th instant at St. Xavier's College Hall, Srimati Kamaladevi Chattopadhyaya will preside over the prize-giving function to be held at the same place on the 19th. Over two dozen competitors are participating and, all in all, it is expected to be a regular feast for the lovers of histrionic art.

The most popular playwright is, of course the Bard of Avon—no less than four of whose plays provide the pieces selected by the competitors to show off their acting ability. Two of these are from "Julius Caesar", one from "Merchant of Venice" and one from "Twelfth Night." Eugene O'Neill is represented by "The Hairy Ape", Tchekov by "The Bear" Galsworthy by "The First and Last" and our own Harindranath Chattopadhyaya by "Just Returned From Abroad."

Besides these and other well-known playwrights quite a few original scripts will be staged—six of which have been sent for the script prize which will be awarded for the first time this year in addition to the usual prizes for acting. These budding dramatists are said to have chosen such a variety of themes as "A Legend From Iliad", a parody on "The Merchant of Venice", and just "Patter".

I may mention once again that this excellent forum for local dramatic talent which started as an exclusively Parsi affair has now been given a cosmopolitan complexion and, therefore, deserves the support of all the drama-lovers of the city. Daily tickets will be sold at St. Xavier's College from the 8th instant (at Rs. 4, 2/8, and 1/4). Some season tickets, at Rs. 12, 8, and 4 are still available. The more sensible thing, of course, is to go in for a season ticket and enjoy the fun on all the four days.

People's Theatre To Present Ballet

Those who have missed Uday Shankar this season will soon be given the opportunity of seeing a ballet in the best Shankar tradition—if possible better! This is the claim made by those who have seen a preview of the People's Theatre's new ballet now in final rehearsals to be called "The SPIRIT OF INDIA", produced by Shanti and Aban both of Shankar's Centre. For sheer daring and scope of its theme—it represents in dance terms the 'spirit of India' from times immemorial to the present day!—nothing like it has ever been attempted on the Indian stage.

"The Spirit of India" will be presented at the Cowasjee Jehangir Hall on the occasion of the Bombay Provincial People's Theatre Conference (January 4 to January 9). Other items to be staged during this week-long festival of dance and drama will be a costume play in Gujarati, a modern play in Marathi and another in Hindustani, besides dances, songs and ballads.

The conference and all the shows will be open only to delegates and members of the Reception Committee. Members of the Reception Committee are now being enrolled and enquiries in this connection may be made at the office of the People's Theatre (Deodhar School of Indian Music, opposite Opera House, French Bridge) every evening from 7-30 to 9-30. The R. C. membership fees are Rs. 25/-, 10/-, 5/- and 2/-.

As accommodation is limited, the membership will be closed after a sufficient number have been enrolled. It will be better, therefore, if those who are interested, make sure of enrolling themselves in time.

FREE!! FRENCH ART PHOTOS

taken from real lives, in very charming poses. Samples against As. 8 postage stamps with catalogue free.

PUNJAB NOVELTIES STORE, Box No. 298, LAHORE.

Eyedol EYE DROPS

CURES CATARACT

Stockists: POWELLS LTD. Lamington Road, Bombay

Last week I left you just when I was about to tell you about the hero of my first story. And I also left you feeling very happy that you had got rid of me.

Or so you thought. But I am not so easy to get rid of. For the second maxim that I have learnt from my research into how to be a famous author is that "you must persevere. Never give up. Stick to it like glue." And so I have become persevering and I shall stick to you like glue, God and the editor willing.

Well, to return to my long neglected hero. I decided that he should be an Indian. After all, I told myself in a fit of patriotism, I am an Indian, and I must write about Indians. At least my heroes should be Indians, even though all my villains may be foreigners. Besides, when my story grew famous, and all the world began talking about it, the name of the hero would be on all lips, and if it was an Indian, India would gain some indirect credit. So determined to do good to my country, I made my hero an Indian.

Finding a name for him was rather a ticklish job. I looked up names in the Telephone Directory, but my artistic and aesthetic sense revolted against having a hero by the name of Ginwalla, Manjilal, or Panthoo-kah. Something rather more glamorous than these was what I wanted. Shiva appealed to me, but then I realised that there already had been a hero by that name. And a God at that. Obviously my hero would not show up in his best if he was to be compared to a God. Finally I saw that no suitable name existed at all, and it was up to me to create a name. So after two and half days of mature deliberation, with the help of ice packs and much cold coffee and tearing of hair and walking wildly about in the city heedless of untidy clothes and torn coat, inspiration dawned on me, and I knew that there could be only one name for my heroic one.

Tanji. What a name! The euphony of it would stir the imagination of the dullest. It raised up visions of mighty prowess, of comeliness, of grace, of strength, and all the other desirable qualities of a hero. At once I wrote the name down on a piece of paper, and also in my diary, on my calendar and on the wall in my room, so that I should never forget it.

After this severe mental strain, I had to take a bit of a rest in order to recoup, and for the next week I did not pursue my creative activities. After my rest cure, I sat down to work again. The next item on the agenda of my artistic life was the manufacture of a plot. This I thought would be fairly easy. The main thing to remember about this was that suspense has to be kept up in the reader. The more the suspense, the better, as that makes the reader keen to read on. And not till the end must the suspense be lessened. The revelation should come at the end, and if it was an unexpected re-

ON BEING A FAMOUS AUTHOR

II

By Aamir Ali

(Concluded From Last Week)

velation, so much the better. It added a 'kick' to the story. It should finish, the authorities on the subject say, with a punch. Or to put it in another way, the sting of it should be in the tail.

I wondered how I could create suspense. Let Tanji, my hero be in the hands of dire enemies, or in some such desperate state, I thought, and let him escape only at the end. This idea seemed a good one, but on thinking a little more about it, it struck me that I had read a story with just such a plot before. Or perhaps two or three such stories. Anyway, the plot seemed rather second-hand. It was probably that fellow Shakespeare or Milton or someone who had used my plot before I had ever thought of it. Just the sort of mean thing that they would do, I thought to myself.

But perhaps I could change it somewhat by not letting Tanji escape. That would give the tail-sting to the story. The reader would read on, wondering how the hero was going to escape, and in the end he would find that instead of escaping the hero succumbed to the crooks or whatever they were. That would fool the readers all right. And it would give punch to the story. Perhaps that would have been the best way to treat my plot. But I did not have the heart to do such a cruel thing.

After all, when a man has spent two and half days in severe labour to create a magnificent hero, he does not feel like killing him off at once. And without even doing one heroic deed. If he were to die after rescuing some fair damsels it might not feel so bad, but to let him die straight off without the slightest heroism would leave a bad taste in the author's mouth. No. It could not be this way. I felt too paternal towards Tanji to dispose of him in such a dastardly manner.

I decided to go step by step and see what would happen. Let me get the hero into a terrific muddle, I said to myself, and then I will depend on last minute inspiration to get

him out triumphantly. Adam had an Eve. My Tanji, I decided, must also have some woman whom he would love and cherish. A very beautiful, womanly woman, with eyes like stars, teeth like pearls, lips like rubies and so on. Her name would be as poetic if not more so than Tanji's. Threes of composition and creation wracked me for another couple of days, before I conceived the soul-stirring, name of Panji. The similarity of sound between Tanji and Panji, I thought was a delicate touch, sure to win the approval of my gentle readers.

To continue with the plot. Now Tanji was in love with Panji. And Panji was in love with Tanji. In other words, they loved each other. But there was an obstacle to their marrying and living happily ever after. Now do not get me wrong. I had not the slightest objection to their marrying and living happily ever after. I am not one of those awful people who are always trying to stir up needless trouble. I have been accused of many things, but never of creating trouble, especially for myself. But if they loved each other, and I let them marry and live happily ever after, there would be no story. It would only fill about two lines of mss, and a good short story ought to be at least 1,500 words.

So I had to create an obstacle. Their parents objected. Their ancestors had always been enemies, and their parents saw no reason why an enmity, which was good enough for their forbears, should not be good enough for them also. They did not want to seem uppish, or modern or anything horrid like that, and being quiet gentle people, living their simple lives in peace and tranquillity, they did not see why they would go against tradition and family custom and patch up their quarrel. So Tanji and Panji were forbidden to meet each other again, and the parents, conscious that their duty had been done, and proud that when occasion had called on them, they had not disgraced their ancestors, settled down to their daily routine, glad that all the fuss and bother was over.

But Tanji and Panji loved each other so passionately that they dis-

obeyed their parents, and continued to meet each other under the old mango tree near the river. (Nothing like atmosphere and setting in a short story.) Now there were some other complications in the plot. Tanji's brother was a very bad man, and he wanted the whole of his father's estate to come to him after his death, (I mean the father's death) and so he wanted Tanji to run away with Panji and thus anger their father.

Panji's brother was also a bad man, and he did not want his sister to marry Tanji, but one day Tanji's brother, the first bad man, came to Panji's brother, the second bad man, and told him that he would get a hundred rupees if he managed to make Tanji and Panji run away as then the whole of the estate of Tanji's father would come to Tanji's brother, who would give Panji's brother a hundred rupees, so that both of them would give Panji's brother a hundred rupees, so that both of them would gain, and so Panji's brother agreed and they helped their respective brother and sister to plan an elopement but just as they were running away, Champat who was the servant of Tanji's father saw them and raised a hue and cry and called all the families and revealed the plot to them, so that the two bad men were found out.

But they went to their lawyer and managed to surround the would-be-elothers, and they demanded that Tanji be arrested and put into jail. I hope that you have understood all this quite closely, otherwise you might miss the point of the story altogether. If you do not understand it at the first reading, read it over again and again, and you will gradually realise the general outline of the scheme. In the olden days they would have whipped out their swords and fought each other and Tanji would have killed all his enemies single-handed, put his sweet-heart on his milk-white steed and galloped away to happiness. But in these modern days instead of whipping out their rapiers, the two bad men whipped out a lawyer who whereas began to summon and charge with tort and misdemeanour the whereas accused, who had told the first party heretofore—and so on.

Anyway there was Tanji surrounded by fell foes, about to go to prison. Some suspense, what? And poor Panji was wringing her hands and crying out at intervals of three minutes, "Spare me, Spare me." I promise not to run away again with Tanji or anyone. Tanji, felt his heart breaking, but it did not actually break. Well, how did he escape, for escape he must have, since I have already confessed to you my partiality for Tanji. The end of the story is coming, and so I shall now remove the suspense with an unexpected denouement. He jumped over the heads of his accusers, and ran away to America. He became such a good American citizen, that he voted for Roosevelt at every election.

would he take it? Had he not married her on the express condition that she would have nothing more to do with this man, and here she was going to kiss him in public. She was sick and disgusted with the whole affair. What was she to do. In her anguish she wished that the earth might open and swallow her alive. She hated the very sight of Mr. Hailey. To her he was now nothing more than a heartless and grasping auctioneer, who did not care a jot for the things he was putting up for sale, as long as he pulled in big money. Her position was no better than those unfortunate Christian Martyrs, who were sacrificed in Ro-

DO YOU KNOW? ANSWERS

1. (a) Morgenthau: Reduce Germany to an agricultural and light-manufacturing country; (b) Wells: Divide Germany into three States; (c) Vansittart: Drastic control of Germany for an unlimited period.
2. Architecture. The Corinthian column is one of three Greek designs, which also include the Doric and Ionic. The Corinthian is the most decorated and detailed.
3. Not yet.
4. After Mussolini's daughter Edda, it has been known by that name since the Italian occupation of Albania.
5. Royal New Zealand Volunteer Naval Reserve.
6. A White Paper is an official document printed on white paper. A White Book is a book of official records and reports. Technically, they are the same thing.
7. Yes. In 1848, when Hungary revolted against the Austrian crown, Russian troops invaded the country and helped suppress the revolution.
8. 12,000 lb.
9. The "Lancaster".

THE RED CROSS BALL

(Continued from Page 2)

man time to the hungry, ferocious animals only to please the fickle populace. Every word of Mr. Hailey's jarred on her frayed nerves. They fell upon her heart like heavy hammer blows, shatter every hope of matrimonial bliss, and crushing the very life out of her.

While the auction was proceeding in the hall, Capt. Nettleton sat in the bar-room indulging in one burrah peg of whisky-soda after another to put out of his head the unpleasant thought of his wife being kissed by a stranger in public. He blamed himself for pushing matters to such a pitch, for he now fully realized that, if he had not made such disparaging remarks or had not feigned such indifference, his wife would never have volunteered. After Mrs. Nettleton had left him, he had come straight into the bar-room, and he had not cared to enquire what was taking place in the hall. He was suddenly roused from his half dazed condition by an unexpected tap on his back.

"Congratulations, Capt. Nettleton!" said the gentleman, who had just come up to him.

"What for?" growled the Captain. "Why, man, your charming wife has already pulled in rupees nine hundred."

"Bah," snapped the jealous husband. "The guy who has offered that price must be having more money than brains."

"Good God! You mean to tell me that you don't know who has made that bid. It's your old rival, Fred Bellmore!"

"Who? Bellmore?" enquired the

Captain trying to collect his thoughts. "Yes, man, Bellmore. Who else do you think would value your wife's kiss more than he does?"

"Bellmore, Bellmore be damned!" exploded the Captain, grinding his teeth. "I'll rather see my wife dead than let him kiss her."

Kicking aside the table and gripping his revolver firmly, he rushed out of the room maddened with rage and jealousy. His friend now regretted having taunted him about his wife to such an extent. He tried to hold the Captain back, but he was too quick for him. All he could do to restrain him was to shout after him, "Stop him, stop him!" He means murder! But before anyone could get at him, Capt. Nettleton had already elbowed and pushed his way through the crowd to the dance hall. As he entered, he heard Mr. Hailey calling aloud: "Bellmore—Rupees nine hundred—One! Rupees nine hundred—Two! And just as he was about to clinch the bid by bringing down the wallet, he was interrupted by the Captain, who cried out threateningly, "Rupees one thousand, Mr. Hailey!"

Mr. Hailey stopped and looked at the man before him. His hair was dishevelled, his face flushed, his eyes glaring, and he had an ominous grip on his revolver. He at once realized that he had overdone his part as an auctioneer, and that further attempts to raise the bid would only result in unpleasant consequences, which would mar a very pleasant and successful function.

"Ladies and Gentlemen," he declared, Capt. Nettleton bids rupees

one thousand for his wife's kiss. I don't think anyone here will grudge it to him." He then terminated the auction by calling out the Captain's bid three times in quick succession.

As the hammer came down with a resounding bang on the table at the third and final call, Mrs. Nettleton, who was anxiously waiting for the auction to end, flew down the flight of steps right into the arms of her husband, and embraced and kissed him amidst deafening cheers and thunderous applause, that threatened to bring down the roof of the building.

Undoubtedly that was the sweetest kiss from the sweetest lips of the sweetest young lady, and well worth a thousand rupees and more to the happy and generous pair.



"How's that dog I sold you going?"

"Wonderful! The wife wouldn't part with him for worlds. Last week he bit the Billington Officer."

The People Of Greece Kept Faith With Freedom

Registered No. B. 4666



The Greek resistance movement began not as a mass movement, but as a struggle by single men of single purpose—the driving out of the invader. Here is one of these men, a fighting farmer from the Roumeli region. (Right) Greek women have played a vital role in the defence of their country, getting supplies to the guerillas past the eagle eye of Nazi patrols, covering the evacuation of wounded partisans etc. Although women have not been used as frontline fighters, many of them are expert shots.



Many organizations were formed to instruct and rouse the peasants. These are members of a youth organization (EPON) who toured the towns and villages organizing groups among boys and nursing units from girls and young women. (Right) Only when Italy collapsed did the Greek National Army of Liberation receive arms. Once armed they took the offensive, striking the enemy communications and garrisons unrelentingly.

The liberation of Greece now nearly completed by victorious Allied arm actually began long ago, and much of the hated Nazi tyranny had been thrown off before their entry.

Since the middle of 1943 the enemy has controlled only the large urban centers and the highways leading to the border. Most of the small towns, the villages and the hamlets have been free and self-governed. Though constantly threatened by enemy raids which brought destruction and terrorism, the ever-vigilant guerrillas forced the enemy into continual retreat to safer areas.

Greek resistance began immediately after the occupation of the country. During the evacuation of British troops, the people of Athens threw flowers at them. "We'll see you soon" they shouted. They could not accept the occupation of their country as a permanent condition.

Terrible Consequences

Defying what was at that time one of the most powerful military machines of all ages, they aligned themselves against this occupation. Every act of resistance brought terrible consequences. Hostages were taken and killed. Men, women and children who were suspected of being connected with the underground were tortured.

At first, the patriots lacked any organization. But each man did what he could—cutting telephone wires, slashing automobile tyres, burning stores of ammunition. Little by little small resistance groups were formed and began to work together, and



Determination grew with numbers, and though the patriots were met with unsurmountable obstacles on every side, they marched ahead steadily. (Photos—USOWI).

from these isolated groups the larger organization grew.

Differences of class or party were dissolved by a spirit which struck far deeper into the heart of Greece. The wealthy and the poor, conservatives, liberals, radicals, people of the towns and of the countryside—all set aside their personal interests, their particular political convictions, even their enmities to devote themselves completely to keeping the spirit of freedom alive in their country and to help the Allies restore the conditions under which this spirit could live. That the conditions under which it could live would be restored, they had no doubts.

Courageous Contribution

The Greek Underground's contribution to the Allied war effort has been consistently courageous. It is known that many British soldiers and officers left behind in 1941 were enabled to escape from Greece by the Underground and that many Greeks helping them to do so were killed or tortured by the Germans. In the battle of Egypt, in the Sicilian campaign and in innumerable single battles, these partisan forces fought with ingenuity and tenacity, confusing the enemy, paralyzing communications, attacking enemy supply, thus saving at tremendous cost to themselves, and to the Greek people, the lives of many American and British soldiers.

The resistance movement in Greece has been carried on against overwhelming odds. The partisans have had few communications facilities, few supplies and weapons. They had instead a spirit to sustain them and an idea for which to fight.—USOWI.